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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1912. SEVENTY-SEVENTH YEAR, NO. 23.

SECRETARY of FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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CHAPTER I.

Two Ladies Bereft.

Jo slipped off her gloves and tossed them on the table where they lay, big, handsome and rather distinguished—there's always something so personal in a woman's glove!—then we sat down and we stared at each other. The props had been knocked from under us, and we had landed with a good, sound bump, surprised, astonished, astounded, dumfounded! We had not despairing as yet. The blow hadn't had time to benumb us, consequently we hadn't arrived at the despairing stage.

Jo has gorgeous eyes with long lashes that sweep her cheeks when she looks down, and she has a trick of doing that when she's thinking. But she was not looking down now; she was looking at me plainly perplexed—hunted, I'd say if I were inclined to be romantic—staring dimly at my nose, which I'm rather sensitive about, with a slight pucker between her gorgeous eyes. The blow was beginning to sink in. I could tell by the droop settling at each corner of her beautiful mouth.

Two years ago when Jo was just getting out of Radcliffe with all sorts of honors, and I was specializing in French, voice, expression, art, tennis, baseball and automobile with no hope of college and no wish to have any hope, my father died suddenly. It had been coming on a long time—for two years, to be exact—ever since my mother died. Jo was 16 then; I was 14.

Jo mothered him and myself, as well as the infinite wisdom of her 16 years would permit; read the books we liked, played the music he wished to hear, followed advice for mothering girls so that we would never do the wrong thing and give him cause to worry. But we never could fill that missing heart, and we knew it.

The copper muddle had done something to his income. It was necessary to cut down expenses, so we did away with the footman and six maids, sold the horses, which gave us no sue for a groom, fired the chef, put Wilkins, the housekeeper, to cooking, and kept only one car. It also put an end to any social ambitions Jo might have had, and didn't; and placed us on a lower plane in everything except that of self-respect.

Jo set herself to studying Practical Economy, and housekeeping—and plunged into me—did the marketing where we paid nothing for style, and began to cut out those pages in the Sunday newspapers that tell how to use the left-overs. Then came a time when something happened that I could fully understand. A customer, old, reliable, absolutely safe, offered stock and failed to pay for it when it slumped, and poor old Dad went down in the ruins. He saved his reputation, but it was the end. He was too old and heart-broken to recover; even his faith in friendship was gone. He came home, went to his room and died.

After we laid him beside our mother we took an inventory. We found we had a home, elegant and imposing in the most exclusive section of Boston, packed to the garret with mahogany, most of which had come down to us from the wonderful supply on the Mayflower, and all of it mortgaged up to the hilt. Everything else was swept away. It had been going gradually for five years while poor old Dad simply drifted. Also we had some stock in a western mine that gave us three thousand a year. Our personal assets consisted of our name, some family portraits and jewelry, old-fashioned and elegant enough, but worth little to any one but ourselves; I had a good education, I had a smattering of everything, and both of us had the advantage of two years abroad, and good, sound, robust, healthy bodies. I am not counting on beauty or those gorgeous eyes of Jo's, because Jo never would use those eyes except to see with.

I don't know how she managed, except that she was a born manager, to pull out so much from the wreck. She exchanged out equity in the house for the mortgagee's equity in the furniture, rented a modest apartment in the best neighborhood we could afford, put in as much of the mahogany as we could crowd into it, and sent the remainder to a storage warehouse guaranteed fireproof, and locked it in with care and affection. She wouldn't part with a stick of it. Then she began to fray the edges of Practical Economy, bought a pair of shears, some tissue paper patterns, and set to work to make her own clothes and mine. She allowed us one luxury—she kept the car.

Now the final blow had fallen. Mr. Partridge telephoned us to come to the office. In itself it was not unusual. We always had to go down and look over the report and sign a receipt when a dividend was declared. But Jo ran her forefinger down the calendar, consulted a little red notebook, then shook her head. To my questions she answered: "Oh, nothing."

Mr. Partridge was a little old lawyer, bald and a bachelor. He received us with ceremony, bowed us into his inner office, where he raised his eyebrows to his stenographer and she disappeared. Then he fussed an unusual time over the papers on his desk, cleared his throat until I began to feel like coming forward with a suggestion about drafts on his poor little bald head, and fell to rubbing his glasses abstractedly as if making up his mind how to say whatever it was he had to say. Jo began to get suspicious. I could see it in the way she sat quite, quite still and held in. Then it came! The mine—our mine—was up to its neck in water with every prospect of staying that way, and we no longer had three thousand a year. Jo didn't wince when the blow fell. She's like a wonderful piece of steel, anyway. It took me some little while fully to comprehend, so I didn't faint or do anything foolish. After all, Jo and I had the same father and mother; it's the only vanity I allow myself.

Mr. Partridge threatened to cry, instead of ourselves, as he patiently explained the details. There was no hope—he didn't tell us until there was no hope—the mine was now abandoned. An effort had been made to pump it dry, but it was like trying to pump out the Atlantic ocean.

"We have the stock," Jo asked quietly.

"It's not worth the paper it's printed on," Mr. Partridge replied with a groan.

"Look it up just as if it were," directed Jo, and rose to go.

"Have you thought"—Mr. Partridge blew his nose rather inelegantly to give vent to his feelings—"what you are going to do to replace that three thousand a year? Two young, attractive women left to make a living?"

"I'm going home, sit down and think what we're going to do," replied Jo.

I began to examine some Japanese prints on the wall which I knew nothing about, just to get command of myself. I was shaking as you do when you go to your window in the middle of the night to see the fire engines pass.

"I don't mind for myself—"

Jo paused and raised her eyebrows toward my back. I saw it quite plainly in a mirror set at just the proper angle. I turned around.

"I've been studying Practical Economy, too, Jo," I said bravely. "Don't you think I'm going to be game—too?"

Jo swept me into her arms as if some one were trying to steal me—which, of course, nobody was—and patted my cheek.

"You're game enough, my dear little sister, but it isn't only Practical Economy we've got to look out for now—it's bringing in something to economize on." She turned to Mr. Partridge. "Here's a girl,"—her voice broke a little—"a young, attractive, well-bred girl, who has to get out into the world and earn her living. We have to decide the best way she can do that to reflect credit upon herself and her family."

"And yourself? What are you going to do?" he asked after a minute. He rubbed his eye glasses so hard one snapped and the broken piece fell to the floor where it lay unnoticed.

"There are a thousand things I can do," Jo smiled.

"Don't try to be too brave, my dear," Mr. Partridge replied. "The reaction will only come harder." He could see right through anybody just as if they were a newly-scrubbed pane of glass. "Now, I'm not rich, but I want you always to look upon me as your protector and come to me. I will help, heart, head and money bag."

Jo put out her hand suddenly, and the handclasp was like that of two pals.

"And remember, too, my dear girls, that the better looking a woman is when she's battling with the world, the harder it is for her to keep her footing. Remember!" This very solemnly. "Now, let me kiss you each on the forehead just as if I were your father, and don't fail to send for me morning, noon or night if you need me."

He jokingly climbed upon a hassock to deliver the kiss, and even they Jo had to stoop, but it left us feeling that after all we were not so terribly alone in the world. I've often wondered why he never married.

So Jo and I sat staring at each other across the room and tried to pretend that losing three thousand a year income wasn't anything at all; only so much as a broken vase, to be mended when we could get our breath. Jo's eyelashes swept her cheeks and I knew she was beginning to think.

"It's like so many keys on the piano," I said, finally, breaking a silence that threatened to be tragic. "You try to pick out the ones that will give you the prettiest melody. And it's awfully hard," I ended, suddenly aware of it.

"I suppose I'll teach," Jo said, and then she gave way just a little. "I never wanted to think I'd have to teach."

I went down on my knees, took her hands and made her look at me.

"You're not going to do anything you don't want to do,' I said firmly. "Youre not going to do all the sacrificing in this family. You're good, and firm, and strong, Jo, and I want to obey you, but away back in my get-up there's a good, strong will of my own, and I'm going to have some say about this. Wait! There are many more keys on the piano; that tune jangled a bit didn't it, dear?"

"Let's play a game," she suggested. "Let's prospect. We will begin with the things we would like to do and see how practical they are, then——"

"Or," I interrupted, breathlessly, "write a lot of things on a piece of paper and stick pins in to see how they come out."

"Perhaps that's as good a way as any," she answered, much to my amazement. Jo has a dear sense of humor.

She got up and put aside her hat, then she picked up the gloves and pulled them through her fingers while the long lashes swept her cheeks again.

"The car will have to go," she said firmly. That Practical Economy certainly had seeped into Jo.

"It's not so much the money the car would bring, but the saving of its keep," I said, just to prove that I knew something of Practical Economy myself.

Jo nodded like a teacher does when you've answered the question properly; then a smile parted her beautiful lips.

"Loulie, you're a dear," she said. "I was afraid to say so for fear—you'd be terribly disappointed."

I don't know why she paused unless she wasn't quite sure just what she was afraid of, although she's always so sure of everything. But goodness! There are street cars to the Country Club.

"Perhaps I am," I replied. "but, Jo, I'm not one, two, three beside you."

CHAPTER II.

The Utility of Uselessness.

Before the morning was over Jo was sure on what she'd economize, although she wasn't sure what she'd economize on. There's a difference there if you'll just notice it. We had no way of fixing our prospective income. We tried to aim high and didn't know how high to aim; we didn't know if we could afford the apartment or not. We might be able to afford a better one—even the car! Again; here we were practically penniless, for we had no income and no profession; yet we stood the chance of landing something in our ambitious mood that would make the three thousand a year look foolish. We had never worked; we didn't know what we could do. It was a problem that had the Servant Question tied in a double knot.

Jo, for all her cheerfulness, had a hard time to put into words even the things she wanted to do. I knew what she wanted to do. She was just about to do it when the blow fell. She wanted to take a course in botany at the Harvard gardens and specialize in orchids, for she had had hope of one day owning a country place where she could experiment, though how she was going to get the country place the Lord knows, unless she married it, and she hadn't counted that far. She finally swung back around to teaching. It seemed the only thing.

"You might," I suggested, "demonstrate automobiles. It's out doors and the hours are not long." No new man just learning to drive can stand the strain on his back-bone very long. Sometimes the place is in the country where the roads are beautiful. I don't think it would be wearing, Jo, because you always know without half thinking when a person is going to change gear without throwing out the clutch. You could hake him fix punctures as a lesson."

"Perhaps, instead of a man," Jo smiled, "it would be a woman, a frail little creature whom the Lord never intended to drive a car; and she couldn't let off the emergency, much less jam it on if necessary I'd whack her and lose my job."

"You may be cut out for teaching, after all," I mused.

"Or," she went on, "he might be a fat man with short pudgy fingers, wearing diamond rings, and on one of those beautiful country roads we might reach a secluded spot and he might—try to kiss me."

"Wach him!" I suggested. She is quite capable of doing it, too. "Anyhow it's the same thing the other way 'round. If you were learning to drive, and he were teaching you? The position is just the same."

"A man with diamond rings wouldn't be teaching me to drive," she reminded me. "I won't argue it. I'd be exposing myself, for I never heard of a female demonstrator in the automobile business. I wouldn't be exposed teaching."

"You certainly wouldn't," I remarked, thinking of the frumpy professors who— "But then they sometimes do, Jo—the professors kiss, I mean. I've seen it in the papers." She had to agree with me, too. "I'd back you in any capacity," I told her admiringly, "and the novelty of a female demonstrator might get you the job."

"A female chauffeur!" she laughed. "How does it sound?"

And from the way she looked at me I knew she never had considered the idea for a single minute. I'm sure I went red, for I'd been in earnest, and the whole idea seemed so novel and possible. She leaned forward finally and clapsed her hands. I knew from the attitude that she was resigned—for something.

"The trouble is," she mused, "it's the wrong time of year to begin to teach. Another month and all the schools will be over."

"Good!" I said heartily. "So that's out."

I just wouldn't think of Jo as a teacher! She'd grow old and gray, and have to put spectacles over the gorgeous eyes, and fall into the habit of talking theorems and such stuff. I hate theorems!

"But then I may need time for preparation," she went on, not hearing me, I guess—at least not paying the slightest attention if she did. "You see I don't know a thing about it, and then, too, I'll have to get the position."

"Well, where do I come in in this scheme of things?" I asked. "What am I to be doing all this time?"

Jo drew in her breath sharply as if something hurt, then put out her hands as if I had tried to strike her.

"I shall do something!" I burst out. "Surely, Jo, you don't think I'm a little ninny and can't?"

"You're too young," she began.

"Young! Bosh!" I wouldn't let her go on with that. "Why, I'm nineteen!" I said it as if I'd been a thousand. "My mother was married when she was nineteen. Why, Jo, when she was as old as you, you were three years old." I was getting rather mixed, I was so anxious to impress her.

"Poor old me," Jo sighed, then she laughed so heartily I know I grew red again. "And I've been thinking all this time that I was just getting a lookin on life. Why, I'm an old maid! And here I've never even had a thought of getting married."

And, sure enough, she never had. She never had had as close as a fourth cousin connection with a romance. I looked at her suddenly and wondered how in the world she had managed to escape; how she had kept some one from running off with her bodily.

"I suppose I've wasted my time," Jo went on. "I know I have thrown away chances. I might have married long ago and settled the future for both of us."

"You might have," I agreed, "but introspection, dear, won't take the place of our three thousand a year." Which argument must have made Practical Something or other sit up and take notice. "Now just don't you

Continued on Page Three.

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING THE MONTH OF JUNE

The Sun Arcturus Is Now Visible — The Beautiful Northern Cross to Be Seen —On June 21 the Sun Reaches Its Highest Point in the Heavens During Longest Day of Year.

During this, the first of our summer months, the early evening heavens will be found filled with objects of interest. First to attract our attention will probably be Arcturus, that very old and inconceivably brilliant sun, which now shines out exactly south of the zenith. And next we notice three bright stars which stretch entirely across the southern sky at nearly equal distances from one another, all of which are very brilliant objects, though far less bright than the great Arcturus above them. These are the white stars Spica and Regulus, and the red star Antares, the last being the most brilliant star of the wonderful summer group of the Scorpion, which is so conspicuous in the southern sky throughout the month of August.

In the northeast we see the beautiful Northern Cross, whose greatest length now lies almost along the ground; above this is the blue Vega, while below it, exactly in the East Point, there are rising the three brightest stars of the beautiful group known as the Eagle. All of these stars sank from our evening sky last December, but throughout the entire summer and fall they will remain with us, becoming very striking groups when with the advancing seasons they mount higher in the heavens.

But the most striking and interesting object of all is doubtless the beautiful Jupiter which has now well entered the evening sky and pours out its steady, golden radiance in the southeast. Even without a telescope

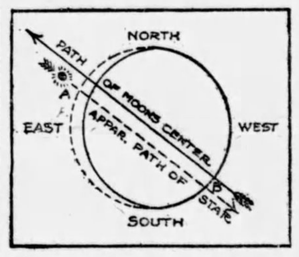

Figure 2. Passage of the moon over the bright star Antares, on June 29.

this is a beautiful object, for it is by far the brightest heavenly body now in the sky, and its deep golden color can easily be recognized, especially if the observer compares it with the white or blue stars Spica, Vega and Regulus. It is now retrograding, or moving westward among the stars, and during the month will pass to the west of Antares. This slow, westward movement will continue until August 3 by which time it will have almost reached the stars at A, Figure 1; it will then turn eastward and again take up its 12-year journey around the Celestial Sphere.

The June Stars.

This whole southeastern region of the heavens is a most interesting one. The bright Antares itself, one of the most interesting of the stars, is mentioned in the very earliest records which we possess. To the Persians of 3000 B. C. it was one of the four Royal Stars, while in Egyptian astronomy, seven centuries earlier, it is a goddess heralding sunrise at the time of the autumnal equinox, for, 56 centuries ago, the autumnal equinox was near this star. The oldest of the Grecian temples—beside many later ones—are orientated to Antares.

Antares, which is believed to be a very old sun, has a faint, emerald-green companion very near it, and this is probably revolving about the larger star. Eighteen hundred years ago this star was fainter than the star at B, Figure 1. It is now pouring out four times as much light as it did then; but whether its period of greatest brightness has yet been reached we do not know.

The stars A, C and D are all interesting double-sun systems, the first and last being easily seen with a small telescope. The star at B is remarkable for its greenish color. Finally, much farther east, in the constellation Ophiuchus, there is a little double star at E which is of very great interest, because the two suns in their motion about one another seem to be disturbed by the pull of an unseen body. It may be remembered that the massive attendants of Sirius and Procyon were discovered in this way many years before they were ever seen in the telescope. The body in the stellar system at E may be entirely dark, or it may be too faint to be visible in any of the instruments which we possess at present. It has been many times searched for without success.

Tht Occultation of Antares.

An event of great interest this month is the passage of the moon between us and the bright star Antares. This will occur on June 26, the star disappearing, as viewed from Washington, at the point A on the east edge of the moon (Figure 2) at 16 minutes after 11 o'clock (Eastern standard time) and reappearing at the point B at 30 minutes past midnight. Antares will thus remain hidden for 1 hour and 14 minutes, as seen from Washington.

The reader should not fail to observe this most interesting phenomenon. The observation will be much more satisfactory if made with a small telescope or a pair of opera glasses; but even with the naked eye the sudden disappearance of the bright star as the moon passes over it will be very striking. As the moon is three days from full, and as its eastern edge is consequently in darkness, the star will be seen to disappear an appreciable distance away from the bright edge of the moon itself—that is, it will be hidden before the moon has apparently quite reached it. The observer will notice that it will disappear instantaneously, a thing that would not be possible if there were any air on our satellite, for in that case the disappearance would be a gradual fading away.

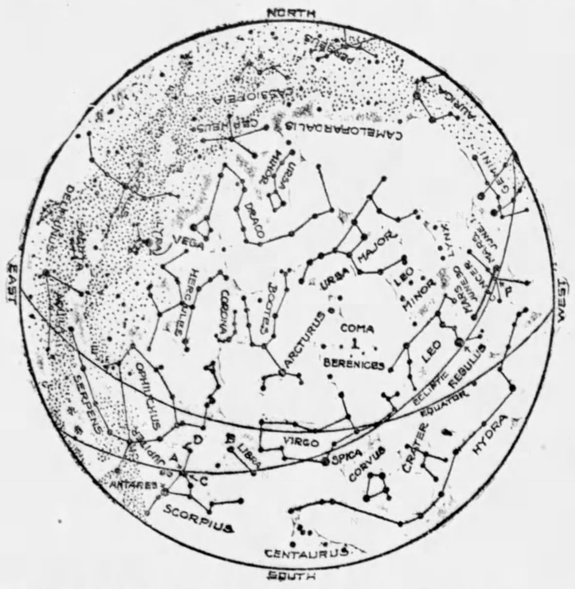

Figure 1. The Constellations at 9 p. m., June 1. (If facing south hold the map upright. If facing west, hold "West" below; if facing east hold "East" below. If facing north hold the map inverted.)

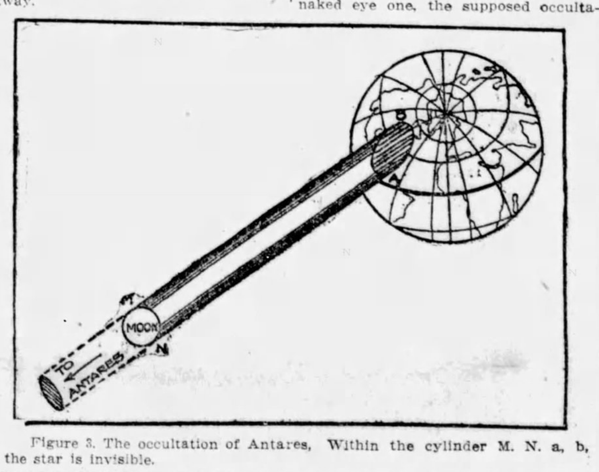

Figure 3. The occultation of Antares, Within the cylinder M. N. a, b, the star is invisible.

Unfortunately, it is not possible to state for each observer the exact time when the occultation will be seen by him, for this differs very greatly for different parts of the earth. That this must be so is evident from Figure 3, where the cylinder of light enveloping the moon is that made by the light of the star itself, and clearly to anyone inside of this cylinder the star will be wholly invisible. As the moon is far below the earth's equator on June 26, the area ab, which the cylinder cuts from the earth is a very elongated one. If it is remembered that not only is the moon in motion, but that the earth is also turning rapidly, it is evident that a quite long computation must be made to determine the exact instant when any point of the earth will enter or leave the shaded area.

The best plan in observing the occulation will be for the observer to notice the relative positions of the moon and the star several times during the evening. He will notice that the former is moving steadily eastward an amount equal to its own diamter in each hour, and when it has approached the star quite closely the uninterrupted watching can begin. The bodies will then be high in the heavens, in excellent position for the observation.

The Planets in June.

Mercury, which reached its greatest western elongation on May 13, passes to the east of the sun on June 17, but as it will not reach its greatest eastern elongation until July 25, it will not be visible this month.

Venus is also too near the sun to be seen; by the end of the month it is almost in line with the sun, though it will not pass to the west of that body and enter the evening sky until July 5.

Mars is still conspicuous in the west, its rapid eastward motion during this month carrying it entirely across Cancer and into the Constellation Leo.. On June 9 it will pass exactly north of the star at Figure F, Figure 1, and by observing the two bodies in a small telescope the eastward motion may be clearly detected in the course of only a few hours. It is of interest to notice that the earliest observation of Jupiter of which we have any record is connected with this star. It is stated that on September 4, B. C. 240, the planet was seen from Egypt to occult this star, but as the observation was a naked eye one, the supposed occultation was probably only a very near approach.

Mars is still rapidly drawing away from the earth; its distance from us is increased from 194,000,000 to 212,000,000 of miles during the month. Since when nearest it is but 36,000,000 of miles distant, it is now in extremely unfavorable position for observation. In a small telescope it appears as a reddish disc, but very slightly more than one-half full.

Jupiter, the most brilliant and interesting object now in the sky, will be at once recognized as it shines well up from the ground in the southeast, in the eastern border of the constellation of the Scorpion.

Saturn is slowly withdrawing from the rays of the sun in the morning sky, and may be detected rising a little north of the east point about an hour before sunrise.

Uranus and Neptune are not in favorable position for observation during the month.

On June 21, at 2 hours 17 minutes p. m., (eastern standard time), the sun reaches the Summer Solstice, or the highest point of its path in the heavens, and this is therefore the longest day of the present year.

Figure 4. Showing the comparative sizes of the earth, Mars, Mercury and the Moon.

The PURCHASE PRICE

by EMERSON HOUGH

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She sat a trifle more erect, a trifle more haughty. He seemed to read her thoughts.

"Let me hope that you also have planned an early return. We have much which we might discuss of common interest. There is much of interest in that country beyond, which we might see. I do not venture any suggestion for you, but only say that if it were within your own desires to travel in the company of a man whose former station at least ought to render your reputation safe, you and your servants will be welcome in my company. My party will have other gentlemen and ladies, not of mean station, I hope."

She looked at him, hesitating, studying. It was hardly a fair contest, this of youth and scant experience against suavity and shrewdness strengthened by years of public life.

"I am somewhat helpless, sir," she said, at length. "To converse with one so able as yourself—what woman of my ambitions would not be pleased with that? But I am a woman, and alone in the world. I am already denounced as careless. There already has been talk. Moreover, as you see, I am committed now fully to this great work of freeing and sending from America the negro slaves. Take them from this country. Replace them with three million men born closer to freedom and citizenship—"

"Yes. But you are here somewhat mysteriously; you come privately and secretly. What harm, then, if you return as privately and secretly as you have come to Washington? Let your agents carry on your work here. The mission on which I shall be engaged will have to do with Louis Kossuth."

"Yes; and you know that noble patriot, I am told. Consider of what aid you might be to me. You speak his tongue, you know his history, you could supply me at once with information—. Come, 'tis no idle errand. And, perhaps—you will forgive me, since we both know how cruel is such gossip as this that has wronged you—the tongue of gossip wags the least when the eye of gossip has seen least. This is a most natural and proper—indeed, most convincing opportunity."

"That is precisely what I pondered, sir," She nodded gravely.

"And let me add this," he continued; "every day you are here in Washington the tongue of rumor wags the more. Listen to me! Leave this place. Let gossip quiet down. It has been cruel with you; yet the public soon forgets. To remain and appear in public would freshen gossip anew. Come, it is an adventure! I swear it does not lack its appeal to me! Ah, would only that I were younger, and that it were less seemly and sedate! Dear lady, I offer you my apology for coming as I have, but large plans work rapidly at times, and there is little time to wait. Now there is but one word I can say; that you have courage and decision, I know."

He had risen, and unconsciously the young woman also had risen—balancing, measuring, watching, warding, in this contest, all too unequal. Suddenly, with a swift and most charming smile she approached him a half step and held out her hand.

"You are a great man, sir. Your country has found you great. I have always found the greatest men the simplest and most frank. Therefore I know you will tell me—you will satisfy any doubt I may feel—If I should ask a question, you would not condemn me as presuming?"

"Certainly not. Upon the contrary, my dear Countess, I should feel flattered."

She looked at him for an instant, then came up to the side of the table beyond which he had taken his seat. Leaning her chin upon her hand, her elbow upon the table, in a sudden posture of encounter, she asked him a question whose answer took him swiftly far back into his own past, into another and forgotten day.

"Did you ever hear of Mr. John Parish, sir?" she demanded.

The suave countenance before her was at first blank, then curious, then intent. His mind was striving to summon up, from all its many images, this one which was required. It was a brain which rarely forgot even though years had passed; and had it been able to forget, so much had been the better for the plans of the gentleman from Kentucky, and for the success of his proposed European mission.

At last, slowly, a faint flush passed over the face she was regarding so intently. "Yes, I remember him very well," he replied. "He has not for very many years, been in this country. He died abroad, some years since. I presume you mean Mr. Parish, of New York—he is the only one I recall of that name at least. Yes, I knew such a man."

"That was very long ago?"

"It was when I was much younger, my dear countess."

"You knew him very well, then?"

"I may say that I did, madam."

"And you'll tell me; then—tell me, was it true that once, as a wild rumor had it, a rumor that I have heard—that once you two played at cards—"

"Was that a crime?" he smiled.

"But with him, at cards with him, Mr. John Parish, a certain game of cards with him—one day—a certain winter day years ago, when the train was snowbound in the north? And you played then, for what? What were the stakes then, in that particular game with Mr. John Parish? Do you chance to recall?"

"Madam, you credit me with frankness. I will not claim even so much. But since you have heard a rumor that died out long years ago—which was denied—which even now I might better deny—since, in fact, you know the truth—why should I deny the truth?"

"Then you two played a game, at cards—for a woman? And Mr. Parish won? Was it not true?"

A new and different expression passed over the face of the gentleman before her. Her chin still rested in her hand, her other arm, long, round, white, lay out upon the table before him. He could see straight into her wide eyes, see the heave of her throat now under its shining circlet, see the color of her cheek, feel the tenseness of all her mind and body as she questioned him about his long forgotten past.

"Why do you ask me this?" he demanded at last. "What has that to do with us? That was long ago. It is dead, it is forgotten. Why rake up the folly of a deed of youth and recklessness, long years dead and gone? Why, the other man, and the woman herself, are dead and gone now, both of them. Then, why?"

"I will tell you why. That happened once in my own experience."

"Impossible!"

"Yes, impossible. It should have been impossible among men at this day of the world. But it happened. I also had the distinguished honor to be the stake in some such game, and that because—indirectly because—I had won the enmity, the suspicions at least—well, we will say, of persons high in authority in this land."

"But, my dear young lady, the conditions can not have been the same. Assuredly the result was not the same!"

"By whose credit, then? Who thinks of a woman? Who is there whose hand is not raised against her? Each member of her own sex is her enemy. Each member of the opposite sex is her foe. One breath, one suspicion, and she becomes fair game, even under the strictest code among men; and then, the man who did not dare would be despised because he would not dare. Her life is one long war against suspicion. It is one long war against selfishness, a continued defense against desire, gratification. She is, even today, valued as chattel—under all the laws and conventions built about her runs the chattel idea. She is convenience. Is that all?"

"My dear lady, it is not for me to enter into discussion of subjects so abstruse, so far removed at least from my proper trend of thought—our proper trend of thought, if you please, I must admit that act of folly, yes. But I must also end the matter there."

"Then why should not I end our matter there, sir? It seems to me that if in any usual way of life, going about her business honestly, paying her obligations of all sort—even that to her crucifix at night—a woman who is clean wishes to remain clean, to be herself—why, I say, if that may not be, among men great or small, distinguished or unknown, then most fortunate is she who remains aloof from all chance of that sort of thing. Sir, I should not like to think that, while I was in my room, for the time removed from the society of the gentlemen who should be my protectors, there was going on, let us say, somewhere in the gentlemen's saloon, a little enterprise at chance in which—"

"But, my dear lady, you are mad to speak in this way! Lightning, even lightning of folly, does not strike twice in the same place."

"Ah, does it not? But it has!"

"What can you mean? Surely you do not mean actually to say that you yourself ever have figured in such an incident?"

She made no answer to him, save to look straight into his eyes, chin in hand still, her long white arm lying out, motionless, her posture free of nervous strain or unrest. Slowly her lips parted, showing her fine white teeth in a half smile. Her eyes smiled also, with wisdom in their look.

The venerable statesman opposed to her all at once felt his resources going. He knew that his quest was over, that this young woman was after all able to fend for herself.

"What would you do?" she demanded of him. "If you were a woman and knew you were merely coveted in general, as a woman, and that you had been just cheaply played for in a game of cards, in a public place—what would you do, if you could, to the man who lost—or the man who won? Would you be delivered over? That woman, was she—but she could not help herself; she had no place to turn, poor girl! And she paid all her life, then, for some act earlier, which left her fair game? Was that it?"

"But you, my dear girl! It is impossible!"

"I was more fortunate, that is all. Would you blame me if I dreaded the memory of such an incident; if I felt a certain shrinking from one who ever figured in such an incident? If I could trust—but then, but then— Are you very sure that Mr. Parish loved that woman?"

"I am sure of it," answered the old man soberly.

"Did he use her well?"

"All her life. He gave her everything——"

"Oh, that is nothing! Did he give her—after he had learned, maybe, that she was not what he had thought—did he give her then—love—belief, trust? Did he—are you very sure that any man in such case, after such an incident, could have loved, really loved, the woman whom he held in that way——"

"I not only believe he might, my dear girl, but I know that in this one case—the only one of my experience"—he smiled—"such was the truth. There was some untold reason why they two did not, or could not, marry. I do not go into that.

"Consider, my dear girl," he resumed; "you are young, and I am so old that it is as though I too were young now and had no experience—so we may talk. Our life is a contest among men for money and for love; that is all success can bring us. In older days men fought for that. Today we have modified life a little, and have other ways; but I fancy the game in which that certain lady figured was only one form of contest—it

Negro Music.

Southern Workman.

But if proof positive of a soul in the negro should be demanded it can be given, for they have brought over from Africa and developed in this country, even under all the unfavorable conditions of slavery, a music so wonderful, so beautiful and yet so strange, that, like the gypsy music of Hungary, it is at once the admiration and despair of educated musicians of our race. Unique and inimitable, it is the only music of this country, except that of the Indians, which can claim to be folk music. In it the negroes pour out their joys and their sorrows in naive but wonderfully moving fashion; and in the face of such testimony of emotional and esthetical beauty, who dare deny them wider future possibilities in the great work of liberation of mind and soul which is going on?

To Be a Neurasthenic.

Critic and Guide.

Eat no breakfast. Indulge in but one meal daily; at any rate not more than two. Eat no meat. Eat freak cereals, vegetables, nuts and fruit. Masticate every morsel 268 times—267 wont' do. Take a cold bath every morning.

Be massaged daily. Read the health magazines daily. Read all the books on how to gain self-control and on psychotherapy. Concentrate the mind upon the digestion and upon all articles of diet. Upon every possible occasion discuss your imaginary troubles with your friends and coerce your wife into catering to every dietetic whim that you can formulate. Buy a lot of apparatus for indoor exercise and roll a cannon ball around over selected portions of one's anatomy.

Liquid Gas.

Dr. Walter O. Snelling, consulting chemist of the bureau of mines and of the Panama canal commission, has developed a liquid gas of which a little steel bottle will carry enough to light a house for a month. He puts two thousand feet of gas into a steel container four feet high and six inches in diameter.

was a fight, the spoils to go to the victor."

"Horrible! But you might have been the victor? In that case, would you have loved her, would you have used her well, all your life, and hers?"

He drew back now with dignity. "Madam, my position in later years defends me from necessity of answering you. You are young, impulsive, but you should not forget the proprieties even now—" His face was now hotly flushed.

"I ask your pardon! But would you?"

He smiled in spite of himself, something of the old fire of gallantry still burning in his withered veins. "My dear girl, if it were yourself, I would! And by the Lord! I'd play again with Parish, or any other man, if my chance otherwise, merely by cruel circumstances, had been left hopeless. Some one must win."

"But how could the winner be sure? How could the—how did she—I would say—"

"Dear girl, let us not be too cold in our philosophy, nor too wise. I cannot say how or why these things go as they do. All I know is that the right man won in that case, and that he proved it later, by each act of kindness he gave her, all her life. This, my dear, is an odd world when it comes to all that."

"Was he—did he have anybody else in the world who—"

"Oh, only a wife, I believe, that was all!"

"Did she die, soon? Was there ever—"

"How you question! What do you plan for yourself? My word! You are putting me through a strange initiation on our first acquaintance, my dear Countess! Let us not pursue such matters further, or I shall begin to think your own interest in these questions is that of the original Eve!"

"To the victor does not always belong the spoils," she said slowly. "Not till he has won—earned them—in war, in conquest! Perhaps conquest of himself."

"You speak in enigmas for me, my dear Countess."

She shook her head slowly, from side to side. "That poor girl! Did she ever feel she had been won in the real game, I wonder? To whom would belong herself—if she felt that she had something in her own life to forget, some great thing to be done, in penance perhaps, in eagerness perhaps, some step to take, up—something to put her into a higher plane in the scheme of life? To do something, for someone else—not just to be selfish—suppose that was in her heart; after that game?"

"Why, you read her story as though you saw it! That was her life, absolutely. Never lived a woman more respected there, more loved. She disarmed even the women, old and young—yes, even the single ones!"

"It is an odd world," she said slowly. "But"—drawing back—"I do not think I will go back to Europe. It would delight me to meet again my friend, the patriot Kossuth. But here I have many ideas which I must work out."

"My dear Countess, you oppress me with a sense of failure! I had so much hoped that you would lend your aid in this mission of my own abroad. You would be valuable. You are so much prized in the opinions of the administration, I am sure, that—"

"What do you mean? Does the administration know of me? Why should it know? What have I done?"

But the old statesman before her was no such fool as to waste time in a lost cause. This one was lost, he knew, and it booted little for him to become involved where, even at the best issue, there was risk enough for him. He reflected that risk must have existed even had this young lady been a shade more dull of mind, of less brilliant faculty in leaping to conclusions and resolutions. She was a firebrand, that was sure. Let others handle such, but not that task for him!

"Now you ask questions whose answers lie entirely beyond my power," he replied easily. "You must remember that I am not of this party, let alone this administration. My own day in politics has past, and I must seek seclusion, modestly. I own that the mission to Europe, to examine in a wholly non-partisan way, the working out there of this revolutionary idea—the testing on the soil of monarchies of the principle of democratic government—has a great appeal to me; and I fancied it would offer appeal also to yourself. But if—"

"All life is chance, is it not? But in your belief, does the right man always win?"

He rose, smiling, inscrutable once more, astute and suave politician again, and passing about the table he bowed over her hand to kiss it.

"My dear Countess," he said, "my dear girl, all I can say is that in the very limited experience I can claim in such matters, the victor usually is the right man. But I find you here, alone, intent on visionary plans which never can be carried out, undertaking a labor naturally foreign to a woman's methods of life, alien to her usual ideas of happiness. So, my dear, my dear, I fear you yourself have not played out the game—you have not fulfilled its issue! The stakes are not yet given over! I can not say as to the right man, but I can say with all my heart that he who wins such prize is fortunate indeed, and should cherish it for ever. See, I am not after all devoid of wit or courage, my dear young girl! Because I know, though you do not tell me, that there is some game at which you play, yourself, and that you will not stop that game to participate in my smaller enterprise of visiting Kossuth and the lands of Europe! I accept defeat myself, once more, in a game where a woman is at stake. Again, I lose!"

There was more truth than she knew in his words, for what was in his mind and in the minds of others there in Washington, regarding her, were matters not then within her knowledge. But she was guided once more, as many a woman has been, by her unerring instinct, her sixth sense of womanhood, her scent for things of danger. Now, though she stood with face grave, pensive, almost melancholy, to give him curtsy as he passed, there was not weakness nor faltering in her mien or speech.

"But he would have to win!" she said, as though following out some train of thought. "He would first need to win in the larger game. Ah! What woman would be taken, except by the man who really had won in the real game of life."

"You would demand that, my dear?" smiled the pleasant gentleman who now was bowing himself toward the door.

"I would demand it!"

By the time he had opportunity to rally his senses, assailed as they were by the sight of her, by the splendor of her apparel, by the music of her voice, the fragrance which clung about her, the charm of her smiles—by the time, in short, which he required to turn half about, she was gone. He heard her light step at the stair.

"My soul!" he exclaimed, wiping his brow with a silken kerchief. "So much for attempting to sacrifice principle—for expecting to mix Free Soil and Whig! Damn that Kentuckian!"

Old English Executions

EXECUTIONS, when criminals were hanged in the Old Bailey in London, had certain customary sequels. The Governor of Newgate, for instance, always gave a breakfast to those friends he had invited to see the hanging, and by established custom dovilled kidneys always formed the principal dish, although, as John Hollingshead had related, nearly every one was obliged to swallow a glass of brandy first.

Another function described in "London in the Sixties" was the reception held afterward by the hangman at the Green Dragon, in Fleet street, where he took refreshment with his admirers and sold the fatal rope at the rate of sixpence per inch.

In the good old times nearly every criminal who was executed was credited with a confession and "last dying words," whether he uttered them or not. According to Case and Comment these were printed in thousands by Mr. Catnach of Seven Dials. And sometimes an offender was reprieved on his way to Tyburn and had the pleasure, like Lord Brougham, of reading his own obituary notice.

Many of these broadsides, printed on a peculiar whitey-brown paper, can still be obtained in the neighborhood of The Dials at certain quaint little shops that seem to have defied alike time and the "improvement acts." You can see them in the window alongside of old ballads, forgotten comic songs, children's toys, and bottles of sticky looking sweets.

An execution which never came off was that of Edward Dennis, the public hangman, who in 1780 was sentenced to death for complicity in the Gordon riots. He was respited and resumed his occupation. So thoroughly did Dennis regain favor that in 1785 the sheriffs of London presented him with a gorgeous official robe "as a testimony to his excellent mode of performing business." Dennis found this robe not only inconvenient when at work but rather conspicuous at other times, so he sold it to Old Cain, a well known charlatan of the day. Decked in the hangman's robe and a pasteboard crown the fortune teller cut an imposing figure.

Shop Hands on a Farm

Kansas City Journal.

ONE day, 31 years ago, a number of German mechanics, artisans and shopmen threw up their jobs in Cincinnati and moved their families out to Kansas. It took nearly every dollar they had to make the move, and when they had established themselves on government claims in Ford county they were left almost broke. The colony settled mostly around Windhorst, 14 miles southeast of Spearville. Those thrifty German factory hands and shopmen freed themselves from the slavery of working for wages and today they are the richest farmers in the Kansas wheat belt.

It was a struggle. It took pluck. But they had the pluck; they had the land that would bring results; and "the settlement," as the country settled by these Cincinnati Teutons is known, is the richest community in the Arkansas Valley.

Among these Cincinnati shop hands were Joe Plentner and his kinsmen Peppercorn and Klinke. In those hard days, when even the smallest crop failure meant real disaster, Plentner and his kinsmen took turn about working the fields while the others went to Dodge City and worked in the Santa Fe shops and roundhouse.

Today Joe Plentner owns 18 quarter sections in the Windhorst neighborhood, nearly 3,000 acres of land. "And there isn't a quarter worth less than $6,000," declared a Spearville real estate man. Plentner is worth something like $130,000; Peppercorn and Klinke are worth nearly as much. Henry Knobler, another German of the Windhorst settlement, is worth $100,000.

These wheat growers of Ford county are mighty independent folks, says Fred Henney. Last year was generally a "poor" year, and yet they were able to bin their wheat, hold it all winter and are now hauling it to market for $1.04 to $1.05 a bushel.

"Py golly, if they don't want to give me my price, I put him back in the bin," declared one jovial German farmer. And he could well afford to hold his wheat or dump it into the Arkanhas River if he desired, for he has $76,000 salted down, besides a farm worth as much more. And only a few years ago he was pounding rivets in the Dodge City roundhouse for $2.10 a day.

Two eggs of the great auk were sold recently in London, one at 150 guineas, as against an auction price of 180 guineas some years ago, and the other for 140 guineas. There are now in existence 80 skins and 73 eggs of this extinct sea bird.

Lloyd's reports for the three months ending December 1 last the loss or condemnation of 235 ships of 100 tons or over. Of these 24 were abandoned at sea, seven burned, 21 were lost by collision, 30 foundered and 123 wrecked.

DIFFERENT NOW

Since the Slugger, Coffee, Was Abandoned.

Coffee probably causes more biliousness and so-called malaria than any one other thing—even bad climate. (Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine the drug in coffee.)

A Ft. Worth Man says:

"I have always been of a bilious temperament, subject to malaria and up to one year ago a perfect slave to coffee. At times I would be covered with boils and full of malarial poison, was very nervous and had swimming in the head.

"I don't know how it happened, but I finally became convinced that my sickness was due to the use of coffee, and a little less than a year ago I stopped coffee and began drinking Postum.

"From that time I have not had a boil, not had malaria at all, have gained 15 pounds good solid weight and know beyond all doubt this is due to the use of Postum in place of coffee as I have taken no medicine at all.

"Postum has certainly made healthy, red blood for me in place of the blood that coffee drinking impoverished and made unhealthy." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum makes red blood.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS AND ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiment, which will be the most valuable answers.

Ants are making large mounds in my lawn. Is there any method that one can employ to destroy these pests without injuring the grass?—B., Fairboy, Neb.

Any readers who can give me information as to the way to grow mushrooms would favor me greatly if he would tell me how in these columns.—M., Fostoria, Ohio.

Can any of the Farmstead readers tell me of a good mash for young apple trees, one that contains a poison of some kind and glue to make it lasting? I would also like to know if angle worms will cause the death of young apple trees. In pulling up some dead trees I found these worms about the roots. I would like to know if they killed the trees.—H., Brandon, Vt.

I have a yearling filly that has a straight forefoot, caused by its mother stepping on the foot when the filly was only three months old. She stepped on the top of the hoof and I want to know if there is any treatment that will cause the hoof to grow forward.—H., Fortville, Ind.

Dog Distemper.

Seeing a request for a remedy for a dog afflicted with the distemper I am sending the following directions. Take some polk root and roast in ashes until well done. After mashing it fine mix it well with lard and feed to the dog.—S., Cassie, W. Va.

Why Chicks Die Young.

The reasons of the great loss every year in young chicks has puzzled the mind of every young poultryman in the world. Everyone thinks that he has found the immediate cause. In most cases they have reasoned well, but we will never be able to find a reason that will apply to every individual poultryman. In my belief there are five principal reasons. 1. Improper feeding. 2. General neglect. 3. Giving chicks free range when too young. 5. Ignorance

Improper feeding comes nearer fitting everyone than any other reason given above. The chicks should not be fed until they are at least 24 hours old. The first feed should be of equal parts hard boiled egg, rolled oats and stale bread moistened with sweet milk. Feed this mixture to them five times a day for the first five days. After the fifth day you can commence to give them some cracked grain along with the rolled oats mixture. I have seen some people that never gave their chicks anything but cornmeal to eat until they were old enough to eat whole grain. This is one of the reasons of deaths among the little fellows. The chick must have a variety of proper food to prosper.

I have seen poultrymen that would put the baby chicks in a brooder and half of the time forget to attend to them. Perhaps the hungry little fellows would only get one feed a day and they might go two or three days without water. It is such conditions as this that break down the constitution of the strongest bird. Be regular with your poultry. Have a fixed time to attend to their wants and be on time every day. I have my chickens "trained" so that when they know that feed time has come they will come and stand at the gate waiting for me. I never have to look at the clock any more to see if it is time to feed them. They keep better time and are always regular. As soon as I see them at the gate I feed them.

In some poultry yards the insanitary conditions are simply outrageous. A man that keeps poultry and expects them to make money for him should at least be willing to keep the roost boards clean for them. I have seen hen roosts that were covered with two or three years' droppings. The hens were expected to live in this house and be contented and thrive. It was pitiful to see them trying to take a dust bath in the droppings to get rid of the lice that were so plentiful. Such a man should be punished as much as a person is for inhumane treatment of a horse or cow. Keep things clean and sweet if you expect the chicks to thrive. Hens can stand a good deal more than the chicks, so you have to be very careful with them. Above all, be sure to give the drinking vessels a thorough cleaning at least once each week. Filthy water vessels are destroyers of profit.

To some people it will sound absurd that I claim that giving chicks range too soon is responsible for a large per cent of the deaths. But in this statement I feel that I am in the right without a doubt. Range is the best thing that you can give the chicks, but if they are put out on range before they are three weeks old I think that it is injurious to them. They spend all of their time "getting lost" and yelling for their mother, so that they do not grow a bit. I place all of my chicks in brood coops and keep them there until they are at least three weeks old. They grow like weeds and it is hard to convince many of the visitors to my poultry yards that they are not a good deal older than thy really are. I seldom lose my chicks when I raise them in this way.

Among beginners, ignorance in generally is responsible for the death of the greater number of their chicks. They mean to do things right, but because of their ignorance they cause the death of their chicks. They should study the question thoroughly before venturing into the business.—Chesla Sherlock, Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

The Soy Bean.

One of the qualities of the soy bean that commends it to the stock feeder is its protein richness. The Virginia experiment station has found that the seeds, when ground into meal, may be successfully substituted for equal amounts of linseed meal in feeding dairy cows. The hay is also rich in protein, and this is why it is quite extensively used in eastern states for ensilling with corn, as this combination will practically produce a balanced ration. A comparison between an acre of green cut flint corn and soy beans, at the Massachusetts station, showed that the beans produced nearly 34 per cent more protein than the corn, while the acre of corn produced over 84 per cent more of carbohydrates and fat than the soy beans. While corn and soy bean silage constitute a balanced ration, it is not to be inferred that grain is entirely unnecessary where the silage is fed to dairy cows. But it has been found possible to reduce the grain ration considerably under these conditions and still maintain the milk flow. According to Professor W. A. Henry, silage made of corn and soy beans is more digestible than that made from corn silage alone.

Spring Care of Lambs.

Spring, though deserving all the poetical encomiums that have been bestowed upon it for generations, has its sterner features for the sheep grower, whose experience of a varying temperature and rapidly multiplying cares has taught him that little time can be prudently devoted to the mere poetical aspect of the maiden season.

To the sheep cultivator spring is the most critical season. His ewes, if properly managed, then begin their most profitable harvest—the crop of lambs—each one of which, when once on its feet and well filled with milk, may be set down at 50 per cent of its mother's value and often more. Both the dam and offspring will fully repay all reasonable attention by way of shelter from storms and access to the best food—liberal in quality and quantity and variety.

These may not always be essential to the future of either, but will be found the most profitable investment the farmer can make.

The transition from indoor feed to pasturage should be so gradual as to avoid any shock to the animal system. The grain supply, in gradually diminishing quantity, should be kept up until the grass becomes sufficiently nutritive to sustain the young growing animal.

A proper observance of this simple rule insures not only continued thrift but exemption from much of the labor of tagging, treatment for diarrhoea, etc., with their attendant annoyances, expenses and losses. But all the care should not be bestowed upon the breeding ewes and their offspring. Among the last year's lambs will be found some below the average thrift.

These will need especial attention by way of separation from the main flock and all the favors that can be accorded them, and without these will be quite likely to swell the mortality.

The Cold Frame.

The cold frame is worthy of much wider consideration than it today enjoys. It is indispensible to the gardener, it is suited to the needs of the farmer and it is a necessity to the flower lover. The sash will always have its place in the economy of the gardener. It renders small services to many people while the forcing house renders large services to a few people.

A cold frame is merely a glass-covered garden. A cold frame has no bottom heat, or any heat in fact, except that which it receives from the sun; otherwise it is like a hotbed. The sides are of board and the top is made of one or two movable sashes. An ordinary sash covers 18 square feet, being about 6x3 feet in its dimensions.

The back of the frame should be higher than the front; a 12-inch back and 10-inch front may be used. Large sashes can be obtained, but the six-foot size is most convenient.

The cold frame is used in two principal ways: First, as a means of protecting plants from cold during the dormant period, and second, it affords sufficient protection for the growing plants late in the fall or in early spring. Many plants perish from the effects of frost. It is only the very hardy plants that can survive through a severe winter, even in the best protected cold frames. The ground will freeze solid in the cold frame in winter, but to a less depth than in the open garden.

The function of the cold frame is to ward off cold winds, to keep the ground clear of snow, and in the spring aid fall to catch and retain the feeble heat of the sun and thus foster plant growth. The cold frame can be used as a hotbed by packing good fresh manure in the bottom of the frame to a depth of 12 inches.

Cold frames are ordinarily placed near buildings, and the plants are transplanted into the field when settled weather comes. Sometimes the frames are made directly in the field where the plants are to remain, and the frames and not the plants are removed. This eliminates the arduous task of transplanting. Span roof cold frames are very useful, as they allow of better and more uniform condition for the growing of plants.

Locate the frames on land that is well drained. They should have protection from north winds. The frames should always face the south, that is, run from east to west. Protection must be given to the frames in severely cold weather; for this purpose mats and boards are used. The mat is made of quilted burlap. Straw mats are more expensive, but can be handled easier and afford better protection than boards. The back and front of the frames should be protected by banking up soil or manure to within about an inch or an inch and a half of the top.

Some dont's to be looked after in managing the cold frame work: Don't neglect to water sufficiently. Don't forget ventilation. This is important. The middle of the day is a good time. Don't damage plants in transplanting. Get the plant used to its new home by degrees. The soil of the bed must be of the right character, rich, easily worked and well drained. Rotted sod is just the thing.

What to Do With Manure.

Farm manure is very often considered a nuisance and how to dispose of the troublesome refuse is a difficult question on many farms. The manure is allowed to accumulate to such a large extent in many cases that it is in the way of man and beast and consequently impedes movement around the buildings. Some barnyards contain such large accumulations of manure that the stock cannot move about them as comfortably as under better conditions.

This is essentially true during wet springs. Instances may be mentioned where the cattle are obliged to stand knee deep in mud and slush, largely due to the accumulated manure. Many new feed lots have been made rather than remove the manure from the older ones.

Of all the ill effects of farm manure possible the most alarming ones are those connected with the unsanity environment of such accumulations. Many stock wells are unfavorably located in some drain or on land that is lower than that on which the barns are located and consequently are carried into the wells during heavy rain storms.

The shallow stock wells are sometimes contaminated with such leachings during early wet springs that the water is colored and yet the milch cows and other stock are compelled to drink this impure water.

Many wells from which the drinking water for the family is obtained are located so as to become contaminated with leachings from manure. One of the most important considerations on any farm is the position of the wells with reference to the barns, feed lots, etc.

Were barnyard manure a valueless refuse its accumulation about the premises would not be quite so hard to understand, even though it is unsightly and unsanitary, but when it is so well known that barnyard manure is exceedingly beneficial to the soil it is simply amazing that it should be allowed to become a nuisance and source of ill health while the fields cry out for it.

Make Poultry Yards Beautiful.

The writer has visited many yards that have been kept as clean and sweet as a living room and he has seen others that were a disgrace to their owner, but he has never seen a poultry yard where an attempt has been made to make everything look beautiful.

About three years ago the problem of shade became so great that he planted grape vines on all the fences of the yards. Little did he think that they would serve for more than shade. Today they have grown so thick that it is almost impossible for one to see through them and at the same time they have completely hidden from view the unsightly fences. This is one thing that was made more beautiful.

The writer has been a lover of flowers ever since he used to visit his grandmother's old-fashioned flower garden years ago. He has planned to make two flower beds at each end of his lot that is devoted to poultry. Walks will be made of gravel and shrubs set along the walk to serve as a border. A grape vine will be planted on every coop and house and berry bushes will fill up the fence corners. With other space that will not be in use will be set to strawberries and other small fruits. In this way everything will be made beautiful and at the same time every available foot of ground will be used. —Chesla Sherlock.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Silage Not Bad for Milk.

It is advisable to feed silage to cows where the milk is used for condensaries and no ill results are obtained from the use of good silage. Where silage is decayed, mouldy, or fermented, and fed a few hours before milking the milk is sometimes tainted. This is especially true in the case of cows whose condition is not exactly normal. If a cow is feverish from any cause, is in heat, or her digestion is abnormal, her milk will be more readily tainted from the food eaten.

The blood tends to throw off the impurities affected when an abnormal condition occurs. The blood supplying the udder thus carries some of the taint from these impurities into the udder, although the impurities themselves are filtered out. The extent of the taint depends upon the nature of the substance producing it, and upon the condition of the cow. Garlic, for instance, is very penetrating, and where a cow's condition is weak and non-resistant the extent of the penetration is greatest.

One large milk company of Chicago, for instance, for a time prohibited the use of silage. Not because they considered the use of good silage detrimental, but because of its indiscriminate use by many uniformed unscrupulous feeders.

As dairymen became more educated in the method of storing and feeding silage, packing it well around the edges while filling, and feeding about two inches off the top, keeping the surface level, this company gradually relinquished their restrictions on the feeding of silage, to cows from which their milk was obtained until there are now no restrictions imposed by them upon the feeding of silage, with the possible exception of a few localities where silage is not judiciously fed.

As a matter of fact any man who can not feed silage to cows without producing taints in their milk is not fit to feed a cow. It is the fault of the feeder, not the feed, when taints are produced in fresh milk by silage. Where milk acquires taints after milking the cause is due to bacteriological development, or absorption from the air, and the fault lies with those who handle it. Good silage, judiciously fed to healthy cows never imparted an unpleasant flavor to milk.—C. W. Meylick.—Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

The Apple Orchard.

The first three or four years is the critical stage of an apple orchard. The soil should be enriched with stable manure, and by turning under a crop of cowpeas or crimson clover as a green manure. There should be sufficient plant food in the soil when an orchard reaches a bearing age not only to produce a crop of fruit, but to continue the development of the trees. pruning and preparation for war on insects and fungi should begin as the first tree is set. As the growth of the different varieties of apple trees differ, the methods of pruning adopted should also differ. A serviceable sprayer, one costing about $15, will answer every purpose for the farmer, where a sprayer is needed. If the young trees are sprayed before there is any noticeable effect of the insect enemies the orchard will always pay the better for it.

About Hogs.

On account of the high prices of hogs it will pay all who have brood sows to take the best care of them this spring if they expect to share in the profits in pork later in the year. I find it pays to begin to fatten the sow the least when ready to breed her, and to continue to keep her in a thrifty condition while carrying her litter if large, healthy litters are to be expected.

The value of skim milk as a food for young and growing pigs has long been recognized and several experiment stations have made comparative tests with other feeds obtaining quite similar results. The fact that skim milk contains more tissue building material than whole milk makes it equal in food value and far more economical as a ration for growing animals. Reliable authorities state that a young pig is nearly all protein, consequently the necessity of a feed rich in protein and in a form easily digestible. This the skim milk will furnish in a more economical manner than any other by-product of the farm.

At the New York station the results showed that young pigs made more rapid and economical gains when skim milk and corn were fed. They found that the best gains were made in some cases when the proportion by weight of corn meal and skim milk was about one to three pounds; in other cases as high as one to six and four-fifths pounds, depending very much upon the age of the pigs, but in no case was it well to feed more of the skim milk than the pigs could easily consume. They found that on an average one pound of live weight could be produced with one pound of corn meal and five and one-tenth pounds of skim milk at a cost ranging from one and six-tenths cents to two and one-half cents per pound live weight and the most rapid gains were made with the younger pigs. At this rate, skim milk would be worth about 40 cents per hundred for pig feed.

The Hog Business.

It doesn't make much difference what breed is chosen, for any of the pure breeds well cared for will be satisfactory in the large majority of cases. The choice of breed is much more a matter of fancy than anything else. Select the breed that appeals to your fancy.

After having made your choice, don't allow anything to tempt you to cross with some other breed excepting to retain the good points of both and get rid of defects, for disappointment is sure to follow. We have always been partial to Poland Chinas, but are free to say any other breed is just as good and can be raised just as successfully. But we want to emphasize the need of sticking to the breed you have chosen.

We have one case in mind where a young man had been brought up on a farm where Poland Chinas had been raised to the exclusion of other breeds. But he had always a liking for Berkshires, and on going into business himself chose them as the hog best suited to his purpose.

After about 15 years he succeeded in having a herd that was a pleasure to look at. So much was this the case that there was considerable demand for his breeding stock. This young man had a close friend who was an admirer and breeder Duroc Jerseys. By some means he convinced him that if he would use of his males to cross on one of his Berkshires he would retain all the good points of the Berkshire and the advantages of the Jerseys.

One cross was all that was needed to convince him of his mistake, but he didn't like to give up so easily. Another friend was very successful with Hampshires, and he concluded to try them, this time using a Hampshire male. The result was a conglomerate mass of stuff that would be a discredit to any well conducted farm. Then his lesson was well learned, and it is not likely he will ever undertake a job like this again.

London reports that the fashion of wearing silk hats is dying there. This extraordinary variety of head covering was known in Florence toward the end of the Eighteenth century, but its growth in popularity did not begin until 1825, when its manufacture was begun in France.

Ducks Plentiful in China.

There are more ducks in China than in all the world outside it. They are kept on every farm, on the private roads and on all the lakes, rivers and smaller streams. There are many boats in which as many as 2,000 are kept. Their eggs constitute one of the most important articles of food. They are hatched in establishments fitted up for the purpose. Some of these establishments turn out as many as 50,000 young ducks every year. Salted and smoked ducks are sold in all the towns and many of them are exported to countries where Chinese reside.

A Long Sleep.

London News.

A remarkable case of lethargy is reported from one of the towns in South Russia. A certain Moisseyinko was put on his trial in March of last year on the charge of having committed an armed robbery, but in the midst of the proceedings he dropped to the floor in what was supposed at the time to be a fainting fit, but which afterward proved a lethargic sleep. In this condition the prisoner has lain till March 8 of the present year. He has evidently been all the time in complete possession of his wits, but was unable to move a limb, open his eyes or take food. When his eyelids were raised the pupils could be seen, and he was all the time fed by artificial means. During his sleep he has lost some weight, but has kept throughout the external appearance of a man in normal and healthy sleep.

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Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

4830—Ladies' One-Piece Apron.

Here is a splendid apron model and one that can be made in an hour. It is cut in one piece and fastens with a single button. Gingham, percale, madras and linen may be used and cotton braid may be employed to trim as suggested by the drawing. The garment is generally protective as well as nice-looking.

The pattern No. 4830 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 36-inch material.

5843—Ladies' Breakfast Jacket.

Here is a dainty lightful model for a breakfast jacket and one that can be followed without the least difficulty by even the amateur needleworker. The garment has graceful lines and the trimming arrangement is novel and attractive. Body and sleeves are cut in one and the closing is at the left side of the front. Mull, silk, dimity, organdy and other soft material of a similar nature can be employed.

The pattern No. 5843 is cut in sizes 32, 36 and 40 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2⅞ yards of 36 inch material, 3 yards of edging and 1¼ yards of banding.

5859—Boys' Suit.

This clever little suit consists of blouse and bloomers and the model is the nicest imaginable for a small boy. The blouse closes at the right side of the front and has a belt at the sides. The trousers are made without a fly and are finished with legbands or elastics. A novelty introduced in this suit is that the sleeves and the trousers are made of material contrasting with the rest of the garment. Linen, repp, percale, madras and similar materials are available.

The pattern 5859 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size reuires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material and to make the suit as represented will require 1¼ yards of 36-inch goods for trousers and yards of 36-inch goods for trousers and sleeves.

5861—Ladies' Waist.

Here is one of the most dainty lightful waist models of the season and one that requires but little time to fashion. The garment has the closing at the back and the sleeves can be made with or without tucks. The design is suitable for over embroidery or printed material, but plain fabric may be used with much effect. In the drawing we have the trimming of insertion, applied in an effective manner.

The pattern, No. 5861, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2¼ yards of 36 inch material, ⅝ of a yard of 18-inch allover and 1¾ yards of insertion.

5850—Ladies' Apron.

Something entirely new in apron building is offered in this design. Here we have beauty combined with practicibility and the model is one that any woman can fashion easily in a few hours and at small cost. The shoulder pieces add special charm. The drawing shows the apron fashioned of white lawn with the embellishment of edging and insertion.

The pattern No. 5850 is cut in one size and requires 1¾ yards of 36-in. material, 1⅜ yds. of 6-in. wide edging and 1 yard of insertion.

5842—Ladies' Waist.

This dainty waist is made in one of the newest styles. It can be cut high or low at the neck and the sleeves can be made long or short. A sailor collar is a pretty feature and the sleeves are finished with turned-back cuffs. The waist is trimmed with bands of contrasting material.

The pattern No. 5842 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require, as on figure, 4 yards of 36 inch material and ⅝ of a yard of 27-inch contrasting goods as on small view, 2⅝ yards of 36 inch fabric.

5844—Ladies' Three-Piece Skirt.

This charming skirt model is cut in three pieces and closes at the left side of the back. The design is suitable for bordered goods only. It is beautiful as part of a complete costume and the design is easy to follow.

The pattern No. 5844 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Width of lower edge is 1¾ yards and medium size requires 3⅝ yards of 36 inch material or 45 inch goods.

5688—Ladies' House Dress.

This one-piece dress, closed at the side and front, and is simple to make besides being charming and practical. The waist has shoulder plaits front and back. It is made with collarless neck and ¾ length sleeves.

For developing the model gingham, madras, percale and linens are appropriate materials.

The pattern 5688 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5½ yds. of 36 inch material and 1 yd. of 27-in. contrasting goods.

5866—Ladies' Yoke Shirt Waist.

This attractive shirt waist is a departure from the ideas. It has a square yoke at the front and back, that at the front being broken at the centre plait through which the garment closes. At each side of the front under the yoke at the back. The long sleeves have dainty turned back cuffs and the whole appearance of the waist is stylish. Any desired fabric may be employed.

The pattern No. 5866 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material and 3⅝ yards of plaiting.

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ROBERT J. WALKER

I woud like to have a short biography of Robert J. Walker published in these columns.—H. L. A. Gate City, Va.

Robert James Walker, the American financier and political leader, was born July 19, 1801, and died November 11, 1869. At the age of 18 young Walker graduated from the University of Pennsylvania. After a few years of studying law he was admitted to the bar and began to practice in 1821. His office was in Pittsburg, Pa. In 1823 he first began to attract attention by his suggestion of making Andrew Jackson a candidate for President of the United States. Three years later he moved to the state of Mississippi where he acquired an extensive practice and became influential in politics. Walker was opposed to the nullification theory and managed to obtain the passage of an act by the legislature denouncing the South Carolina nullification act as treasonable. In 1836 Walker went to the U. S. senate as a Democrat, and there he introduced the first homestead bill, supported Van Buren's policy in regard to the separation of the government from the banks, and persistently advocated the gradual emancipation of the slaves. He was instrumental in introducing the legislation recognizing the independence of Texas, and induced President Tyler to take the steps which resulted in the annexation of that state. In the Democratic national convention of 1844 Walker was active in obtaining the nomination of Polk. In 1845 he was appointed secretary of the treasury, conducting his office with ability. In 1849, at the close of his term, he entered into the practice of law again; in 1857 was appointed governor of the territory of Kansas, but resigned the following year because he did not wish to aid in forcing slavery upon the territory. He was a supporter of the Union during the war, being sent abroad as financial agent. He succeeded in negotiating a loan and prevented the sale of Confederate bonds. After the war he devoted himself to his extensive law practice, but continued to hold a position of influence in public affairs, advocating the purchase of Alaska and opposing the impeachment of President Johnson.

TO TEST DIAMONDS

I would like to learn through these columns of a simple way to test a diamond.—R. B., Chattanooga, Tenn.

To test a diamond put it into a leaden or platinum cup with some powdered fluor-spar and a little oil of vitriol. Warm the vessel over some lighted charcoal in a fireplace, or where there is a strong draught to carry away the noxious vapors that will be copiously evolved. When these vapors have ceased rising let the whole cool, and then stir the mixture with a glass rod to fish out the diamond. If you find it intact it is a genuine stone, but if it is false it will be corroded by the hydrofluoric acid that has been generated around it. A small paste diamond will disappear altogether under the treatment.

THE SULTANA DISASTER

Will the Bureau please give the particulars of the sinking of the Sultana at the close of the Civil war?—D. H. B., Springfield, Kan.

The steamer Sultana sank in the Mississippi river April 27, 1865. It was loaded with Union soldiers who had been confined as prisoners at Andersonville and Libbey prisons. They were on their way home at the close of the war. The vessel had reached a point eight miles above Memphis in the middle of the channel, when the boilers blew up, setting fire to the boat, which soon sank. The men attempted to swim ashore, but as they were exhausted from their confinement and lack of food and shelter they found it a very difficult task. They fought for the boats, causing them to be swamped. In the dark those who were able to swim could not see the shore and all but 550 of the 2,300 on board were drowned. There has been a discussion for years as to what was the cause of the explosion on the Sultana. It is claimed by some that the boilers were blown up by dynamite or giant powder of some kind that had been mixed with the coal when it was taken on at Cairo, Mississippi.

RULERS OF NATIONS

I would like to have you give me the names of the rulers of the nations of the world.—M. E. V., Harrodsburg, Ky.

The rulers who bear the title of emperor are, of Abyssinia, Lidj Jeassu; of Austria-Hungary, Francis Joseph; Germany, William II.; Empire of India, George, and Russia, Nicholas II.

The kings are Duy Tan, of Annam; Albert, of Belgium; Christian X., of Denmark; William II., of Prussia; Otto, of Bavaria; Frederick Augustus III., of Saxony; William II. of Wurtemburg; George V., of Great Britain and Ireland; George, of Greece; Victor Emmanuel III., of Italy; Haakon VII., of Norway; Charles, of Roumania; Peter of Servia; Vagiravudh, of Siam; Alphonso XIII., of Spain, and Gustaf V., of Sweden.

The grand dukes are Frederick II., of Baden; Ernst Louis V., of Hesse; Frederick Francis IV., of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; Adolphus Frederick, of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; Frederick Augustus, of Oldenburg; William Ernest of Saxe-Weimar. Marie is grand duchess of Luxemburg.

The dukes are Frederick II., of Anhalt; Charles Edward, of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and George II., of Saxe-Meiningen.

The princes are Frederick, of Waldeck-Pyrmont; Albert, of Monaco, and Nicholas, of Montenegro.

The sultans are Muley Hafid, of Morocco; Seyyid Feysal bin Turkee, of Oman; Mohammed V., of Turkey, and Seyyid Ali, of Zanzibar.

Habibulla Khan and Seid Abdul Ahad are the ameers of Afghanistan and Bokhara, respectively. Ferdinand is czar of Bulgaria. Albert of Belgium, is sovereign of the Congo Free State. Abbas Pacha is khedive of Egypt. Johann Albrecht is regent of Brunswick. Mutsuhito is mikado of Japan. Surendra Bikram Shamsher Jung is maharaja of Nepal. Wilhelmina is queen of the Netherlands. Ahmed Mirza is shah of Persia. Mohamed en Nasir is bey of Tunis.

The president of Bolivia is Eliodoro Villazon; of Brazil, Hermes da Fonseca; Chile, Ramon Barros Luco; Colombia, Carlos Restrepo; Costa Rica, Ricardo Jiminez; Cuba, Jose Miguel Gomez; Ecuador, Emilio Estrada; Guatemala, Manuel Estrada Cabrera; Hayti, Cincinnatus Leconte; Honduras, Francisco Betrand; Nicaraugua, Adofo Diaz; Panama, Pablo Arosemena; Paraguay, Liberato Rojas; Peru, A. B. Leguia; Salvador, Manuel E. Araujo; Uruguay, Jose Battle y Ordonez; Venezuela, Juan Vincente Gomez; Argentine Republic, Saenz Pena; France, Armand Falliers; Liberia, D. E. Howard; Mexico, Francisco I. Madero; Switzerland, M. Forrer; United States, William Howard Taft; Portugal, Manuel de Arriaga, and of China, Yuan Shi Kai.

TO REMOVE MOLES

Can you give me any information as to how to remove moles from the skin?—M. B., Spangler, Pa.

To remove moles croton oil under the form of pomade or ointment, and potassio-tartarte of antimony (tartar emetic), under the form of paste or plaster, have each been successfully employed. An eminent physician adopted the following mode for the use of the latter: Take tartar emetic in impalpable powder, 15 grains; soap plaster, one drachm, and beat them to a paste. Apply this paste to nearly a line in thickness and no more. Then cover the whole with strips of gummed paper. In four or five days eruption or suppuration will set in, and, in a few days after, leave, in place of the mole or birth mark only a very slight scar. Croton oil ointment effects the same, but less completely unless repeated, by producing a pustular eruption, which, however, does not permanently mark the skin.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH

A brief biography of John Wilkes Booth would be greatly appreciated if printed.—H. G. G. Piper's Gap, Va.

John Wilkes Booth, the actor and assassin, was born in 1838, and died April 26, 1865. He was the son of a noted actor, so he immediately took up that profession, appearing at various cities throughout the country. In 1863 he withdrew from the stage to speculate in oil. In 1864 he appeared in a play in New York with his two brothers, who were also actors of considerable note. His last appearance before an audience was in Ford's theatre in Washington. On April 14, 1865, President Lincoln and his wife attended the same theatre, and during the play Booth made his way into the President's box and shot him. He then leaped upon the stage in order to escape, but his foot caught in the folds of a flag and he fell, breaking his leg. However, he succeeded in reaching the outside, mounted a horse and fled from the city. His leg was set on the following day, and he was fortunate in reaching a farm about 35 miles from Washington, where he lay in the woods for six days. He managed to escape to another farm across the Potomac, and there he took refuge in a barn. The soldiers found him there and set fire to the barn in order to compel him to come out. While resisting arrest he fell to the ground dead, shot by a soldier named Boston Corbett. He was secretly buried.

WILLIAM QUANTRELL

Will the Question Bureau please give me a sketch of the life of William Quantrell?—N. S. B., Grand Junction, Mich.

William Quantrell, the American guerrilla, died in Kentucky, 1864. His depredations first became widely known when he raided Lawrence, Kansas, destroying 185 buildings, killing 140 inhabitants, and leaving the town completely devastated. His operations were then continued through western Missouri and eastern Kansas, but when he began to raid Kentucky he was outwitted and killed.

MICHIGAN STATE OFFICERS

I would like to have a list of the names of the state officers of Michigan.—E. H. R., Mattawan, Mich.

The following are the officers of the executive branch of the state government of Michigan: Governor Chase S. Osborn; lieutenant governor, John Q. Ross; secretary of state, Frederick C. Martindale; treasurer, Al E. Sleeper; auditor, Oramell B. Fuller; attorney general, Franz C. Kuhn; adjutant general, James N. Cox; superintendent of education, Luther L. Wright; commissioner of insurance, Calvin A. Palmer; commissioner of state land office, Huntley Russell. All these men are Republicans.

THE PANAMA CANAL

Will you please tell me how the United States got the right to dig the Panama Canal?—K. M. W., Greenville, Ill.

The Spanish-American war aroused the interest of America in an interoceanic waterway. Going on the results of the commission which had reported in 1876, attention was turned to the Nicaraguan project, the Panama Canal seeming out of the question. A new commission appointed by President McKinley in 1899 also reported in favor of the Nicaragua route, being induced to do so by the prohibitive price first set by the French company on its franchise and property in Panama. But a supplementary report in favor of the Panama Canal followed the offer of the French company to sell for $40,000,000 the valuation set by the American commissioners.

The title of the French company was first investigated, and the United States accepted the offer of the company to sell out for $40,000,000 on the condition that terms could be made with Colombia. The Hay-Herran treaty was signed by representatives of the two governments after long delay, was sent to the senate for ratification in January, 1903; was successfully opposed by Senator Morgan and his followers through the session of the 57th congress, and was passed upon favorably March 18, in special session, after a debate lasting a fortnight. This treaty arranged for the payment of $10,000,000 for the concessions, a payment of $250,000 per annum beginning in the tenth year after the ratification of the treaty, and in return a lease of the canal for 100 years, at the plesure of the United States. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty had previously been revoked and superseded by the Hay-Pauncefote treaty of 1901, so that Great Britain allowed the right of the United States to build and police the canal alone. But this did not remove all obstacles, for the Colombian congress now refused to ratify the treaty which had been signed by its representatives in Washington. This obstacle was removed November 2, 1903, by the declaration of the independence of the republic of Panama, which immediately sent one member of its provisional junta to Washington, where, November 18, the Hay-Varilla treaty was signed. This treaty was ratified in Panama December 2, 1903.

Not until June 21, 1906, was it decided whether the proposed canal should be a lock or sea level, the senate at that time deciding in favor of the former.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE

I wish that the Bureau would give me a description of the Atlantic cable.—L. B., Fenton, Mich.

In 1854 Cyrus West Field conceived the idea of what was the germ of one of the greatest enterprises of modern times—that of telegraphic communication between the old world and the new. His first step was to obtain legal authority. For this purpose he went, in March, 1854, to St. Johns, Newfoundland, and obtained from the legislature of that colony a charter granting an exclusive right for 50 years to establish a telegraph from the continent of America to Newfoundland, and thence to Europe; and he thereupon associated with himself Peter Cooper, Moses Taylor, Marshall O. Roberts, Chandler White and Wilson Hunt, of New York, under the title of the New York, Newfoundland & London Telegraph Co., for the purpose of carrying this design into effect. Mr. Field thenceforth devoted himself almost exclusively to the execution of this project. To build the land lines of telegraph across Newfoundland and Cape Breton island took more than two years. While this was in progress he went to England and ordered a submarine cable, to connect Cape Ray and Cape Breton. This was sent out in 1855, but was lost in a gale in the attempt to lay it across the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The attempt was renewed the following year with success. In 1856 he went to London and there organized the "Atlantic Telegraph Company," to carry the line across the ocean, and himself subscribed for one-fourth of the whole capital of the company. By his personal application he procured from the British and American governments aid in ships, and accompanied the expedition, which sailed from England in 1857 and 1858, for the purpose of laying the cable across the Atlantic ocean. Twice the attempt failed—in 1857, and the first time in 1858. The third attempt proved successful; and in August, 1858, telegraphic communication was established across the ocean. The cable, however, worked only a few weeks and then became silent. To resuscitate the project now became more difficult than ever, as the public had lost faith. From that time it was kept alive by the ardent faith and indomitable will of its projector. He was continually passing to and fro between America and Europe, inspiring fresh courage and gathering new resources. Civil war broke out in the United States, and the nation, absorbed in its own affairs, had no time for foreign enterprises. Thus seven years passed away before the expedition was prepared. A better cable was constructed, and the Great Eastern took it on board, and sailed to the west. Over 1,200 miles had been laid, when by a sudden lurch of the ship, the cable snapped and was lost. The year 1866 saw still another expedition, which this time proved successful. The cable, 2,000 miles long, was safely stretched across the ocean, and the communication proved perfect.

INCOME TAX

Please give an explanation of the income tax in these columns.—J. B. M., Nashville, Mich.

An income tax is a tax levied directly upon incomes of every description, whether derived from land, capital or industry. Such a tax was first imposed in Great Britain in 1799, during the ministry of Pitt, after the failure of an attempt to raise revenue adequate to the exigencies of the period by trebling the amount of the assessed taxes. In the Pitt act incomes under $200 were exempt. The tax rose by a series of graduations till it reached 10 per cent, at which rate it was charged on all higher incomes. This tax was repealed in 1802, but was again imposed in the following year, though with a change of name to property tax, and a difference of rate.

There has been only one income tax imposed by the United States government, and that arose from the necessities incident to the civil war. When this war broke out congress authorized a tax of 3 per cent on all incomes over $800 per annum. In July, 1862, an act was passed taxing all incomes under $5,000 5 per cent, with an exemption of $600 and house-rent actually paid. Incomes in excess of $5,000 and under $10,000 were taxed 2½ per cent additional, and incomes over $10,000 5 per cent additional with no exemptions. Further taxes of 5 per cent on incomes of Americans living abroad and 1½ per cent on incomes from United States securities were laid, these expiring in 1865. In 1864 a special tax of 5 per cent was imposed upon incomes above $600. A readjustment the same year imposed a 5 per cent tax on incomes between $600 and $5,000 and 10 per cent on incomes above $5,000. During Cleveland's second administration a bill was passed imposing a tax upon all incomes above $4,000. The constitutionality of the law was tested before the supreme court, which after a protracted hearing decided adversely with a majority of one.

THE ZODIAC

Please tell me something about the signs of the zodiac.—L. A. H., Richmond, Ind.

The earliest astronomers, who were probably the shepherds and herdsmen of the old Sumerian civilization, noted that the sun appeared to make the circuit of the heavens in one year. This is merely an appearance, due to the revolution of the earth around the sun every 12 months. So they divided the belt of sky through which he appeared to travel into 12 divisions, one for each month of the year; and the stars in each division, or constellation, were named for something which they fancied their shape indicated; as, Aries, the ram; Taurus, the bull, and so on. This belt of 12 constellations is called the zodiac, from the Greek word zoon, an animal. Various superstitions gradually grew up; among them, that each part of the body was under the influence of a certain constellation, or sign, and that when the sun or moon was in that sign, or constellation, it influenced that part of the body. No sensible person believes any of this old-time superstition that the position of the heavenly bodies in these constellations affect either the body or plant life.

MISCELLANEOUS

B. W., Rock Castle, W. Va.—There has been no governor of North Carolina named Charlie Gaston.

M. C., Union Grove, Ala.—There was a sketch of George Eliot in the Bureau of May 9.

D. G. W., Newark, Ohio—City blocks or squares are of unequal dimensions.

Don't Wear a Truss FREE

STUART'S PLAS-TR-PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applicators made self adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. No straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pubic bone. The most obstinate cases cured. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of recovery is natural, so no further use for truss. Awarded Gold Medal. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TODAY. Address—

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Continued from First Page.

speak to me for ten minutes, and I'll tell you at the end of that time what I am going to do."

I put out my hand towards the newspapers just to brush up on the things there are to be done in this world. After consideration I selected a heldover Transcript as I wanted the very best advice going. The first thing that met my eye was: "The dancer who is supposed to have caused the downfall—" I turned over hastily. After all I was looking for the want column. Two minutes had not passed before I landed on the very thing:

Wanted—Companion. Wealthy woman recovering from nervous prostration, wants young, good-looking, well-bred, well-educated, well-red, tactful girl for companion. Must speak French, bridge, football, baseball, automobile and golf. Prefer musician who sings. Name your own salary.

"Well, I'm it!" I exclaimed with conviction, and passed the paper on to Jo. "You would think that woman had known my qualifications when she put that in the paper."

Jo read it, and I do believe she would have whistled if she had known how. From her expression I thought she thought it was the very thing.

"How much salary shall I name?" I asked excitedly.

"She doesn't want much!" Jo said with hauteur—just that, truly—not hearing my question, anyhow not answering it. "Well, I should say she would let anyone name the salary. Where does she expect to get—?"

I was jabbing my chest with my two forefingers and distorting my face trying to make Jo see I was it, because she didn't seem to listen to what I said.

"My goodness!" she exclaimed. "Do you qualify for all that?" She looked at the paper helplessly—the only time I ever saw Jo helpless about anything.

"You've always told me that good looks are a matter of opinion," I replied, "so barring looks and skimming in on golf"—I know my A-B-abs of golf; I drive fairly, but I'm too wiggly to putt—"why I think I might venture to say I do qualify for the rest. You see she doesn't say I've got to do all those things; I've just got to speak 'em."

"Don't bite off your words, Loulie," she said in that calm, cool way of hers that's lot more effective than a slap. "Breath is cheap."

"I'll remember, dear," I promised. I'd have promised her anything right at that minute.

"You're not tactful," she contradicted flatly, although she always tells me never to contradict anything flatly.

"I could be if I tried," I returned. "I know the rules."

"I wonder if she would consider you a musician, and if she would think you could sing? You've slapped at everything generally, but—"

"I'm sure I could squeeze in," I told her. "She only prefers a musician who can sing."

Now Jo knows my throat is a regular Trilby throat. The bridge of my nose is good and my diaphragm—from tennis and swimming—is almost as good as Tetrazzini's.

"Nervous prostration!" she mused finally, gazing at the lines she didn't see. "A vampire who'll take the best of you and will leave you high and dry in the same condition as herself. I guess not."

"Why I have the constitution of an ox," I argued. "I haven't a nerve in my body I—"

"Not now," she interrupted.

"Please, may I try? May I at least answer it?" I pleaded.

"It won't do any harm to answer it," she agreed, and I pounced upon her so suddenly with a kiss that it landed on her nose, "but—!" She held up a forefinger. Oh! "Why not write an advertisement yourself, dictate your own terms, and let somebody come to you?"

"Oh, I say, Jo, but that's two birds in the bush." I was thinking of the salary part.

"No harm trying," she smiled, "and I would call it another iron in the fire. You haven't the bird in the hand yet, and anyhow it may not be at all the kind of bird that I am going to like."

You will notice that she said "I" instead of "you." I suppose she knew the salary part made me blind as to which kind of a bird it was.

"True," I said, trying to look as wise as she did.

I went to the desk to write one advertisement and answer the other. Of course I answered first. I chewed the end of the pen-staff reflectively, which I know is awfully bad form. Then I looked at Jo.

"Do you think?" I asked "I dare name three thousand a year?"

To be Continued.

In the forests of New England and the maritime provinces of Canada there are employed 60,000 men and 22,000 head of horses in lumbering. There is still a wilderness of forest in that region.

SECRETARY OF FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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TRIES OCEAN BALLOON

Vaniman Makes Trial Flight in Craft.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 1.—Taking the city by surprise, Melvin Vaniman floated his airship, Akron, in which he hopes to cross the Atlantic ocean, out of the hangar up at the inlet early today and after circling over he meadows and bay for nearly an hour, made a safe landing

After he had the great gas bag again safely stowed away in the shed, he expressed himself as satisfied with the test. The ship is the same one in which he made a flight over the city last fall, with improvements. During the trip he met with a slight accident which might have proved disastrous. Very few persons saw the flight which was started at 6:45 a. m.

Aboard besides Vaniman were his brother, Calvin, Chief Engineer Fred Almas, Assistant George Bourrillion, Assistant Navigator Walter Guest, a mechanician, and Ralph Upsom, of Akron, one of the constructors of the ship.

NEW SHERIFF IS A CYCLONE

Denver Gets Rude Shock When He Starts Cleanup.

Denver, Colo., June 3.—Characterized as a "steam engine in breeches" by Police Commissioner Creel, the newly elected sheriff, Daniel Sullivan, spent the 24 hours before dawn today driving proprietors of uptown dives and fake cafes into a panic by a rigid enforcement of Sunday closing law. He went the rounds of disorderly houses, and ordered them to close, dropped into 30 alleged clubs, and closing them, ordered their alleged proprietors to appear before him at his office this morning.

JOHN D. GETS $126,000 A DAY

When it developed in the suit now being tried in New York of Henry Clay Pierce against the Standard Oil Co. that the fortune of John D. Rockefeller now amounted to $900,000,000, students of statistics began to figure out just what that meant. The result is startling. It speaks for itself. This is the way it figures out:

John D. Rockefeller's wealth	$900,000,000
Income per year at 5 per cent	45,000,000
Income per day (Sunday included)	126,000
Income every hour of every day	5,250

To get rid of his income Mr. Rockefeller would have to spend every minute of every day in the year, $87.50.

IS RECORD PAPA OF U. S. REPRESENTATIVES

Parkersburg, W. Va., June 1.—The birth of his fifteenth child last night probably gives Representative John M. Hamilton, of the fourth district of West Virginia, the largest family of any member of the lower house of congress. Fourteen of the congressman's children are living. The last member is a daughter.

SEEKS TO GAIN ROYAL RANK

Morganatic Wife of Heir to Austria's Throne Asks Pope's Aid.

London, June 3 — A Rome dispatch to The Daily Express says that the Duchess of Hohenberg, morganatic wife of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria, who is heir to the throne, has asked the Pope to use his influence with Emperor Francis Joseph to obtain for her the full rank accorded to her husband.

The Express correspondent says that he is reliably informed that the Pope has instructed Mgr. Scapinelli, the new papel nucio at Vienna, to confer with the Emperor on the matter.

Jewelry Not Solid Gold.

St. Louis Times.

Commercially speaking, the term "solid gold" is a misnomer, since such gold has not been used for many years. Some of the ancient Roman jewelry and some of that of the Renaissance period was, indeed, made of pure gold, worked up by hand with the crudest of tools, but since the old day there has been a constantly increasing employment of alloys, for the reason that jewelers found that the harder the gold was rendered by gold alloys the greater its wearing qualities and the more secure, therefore, was the setting of the gems it contained. Nowadays jewelry is of 18, 14 or 10 karats, according to the design and character of the article, and it is much more frequently 10 than 18 carats.

Can Covering Machine.

Indianapolis News.

News comes from Norway of the invention by a Stavanger mechanic of a new machine for folding and sealing the lids on cans. The machine differs from the ordinary lid folding machines in that it contains a metal plate with openings for four sardine or other fish cans. The cans, with lids laid on, are placed in these openings and the plate is run through the machine, which automatically fastens and seals the lids on the cans. The only handwork necessary is the placing of the lid in position on the can and putting the can in the opening in the metal plate, which can be done by a boy, while a man of some skill and experience is required to operate the old machines. The new machines, like the old ones, will be operated by electric power.

In addition to dispensing with skilled labor in the lid sealing process, it is said that the new machine will cover 2,000 to 3,000 more cans in a day than the old machine operated by an experienced workman. The capacity of the machines now in use is about 6,000 cans for each 10-hour day, while that of the new machine is 8,500 to 9,000 cans a day. The invention is not yet perfected, for at present the machine covers only cans of uniform size; but the inventor intends to adapt it to all sizes of cans used in the fish canneries of Stavanger.

Home Economy.

Christian Herald.

There is thrift in wise spending, as there is in wise saving. Under pressure of hard time, the heads of the household often have to sit down and consider where to retrench. We are lavish in this country by habit, and no doubt we shall always continue to be so. The small economies of the French and German housewife are seldom practiced by an American housekeeper, unless she has had the good fortune to be trained by an unusually sensible mother. When people seriously take up the matter of income and outgo, they ought to regard that which is of permanent value as worth more than that which is necessarily transient. For example, it is of minor importance whether an old overcoat or a last year's suit is made to do duty for another season. Neither boy nor girl is at all the worse for self-denial so far as the fashion of clothing is in concern. Most of us think too much about what the neighbors may say. In the effort to keep up with other people, we use up time and strength to no advantage. What we spend on good literature for the home, on the bright and breezy magazine that week by week and month by month adds to the family stock of ideas and helps in the education of the children, is a good investment.

Bill Boards Spoil Scenery.

In these days when the rights of everybody, men, women, children, horses, dogs and cats are protected by law, is it not time that some statute was passed, protecting the right of the traveler to have the landscape which he would like to enjoy on his journey preserved from disfigurement? The March bulletin of the international railway congress records that action has been taken in Germany to preserve the scenery along certain railway lines from disfigurement. An order was issued on April 10, 1911, by the president of the national board of police prohibiting the display of billboards, posters and other advertisements which interfere with the scenery anywhere within 984 feet from the right-of-way. This prohibition applied to the Berlin-Halle line and the Juterbog-Truenbrietzen line. Existing billboards on these lines were required to be removed before May 15, 1911. This order of the national police was ased bon a Prussian law passed in 1902, authorizing the national police, in order to prevent fine scenery from being disfigured, to prohibit the display of advertisements in designated places outside of municipal boundaries. Inside towns or cities, the local authorities have jurisdiction over all advertisements.

A Secret of the Pole.

New York Press.

The age of an iceberg is problematic. The berg that sunk the Titanic may have been formed on the coast of Greenland when Columbus crossed the sea, or even before that. Then, again, it may have been reared by the elements since Peary's first expedition to the pole, but probably it antedated steamships by many years. In 1841 a great berg appeared off St. Johns, N. F. Its pinnacle was fully 100 feet above the sea, and its base formed a glittering island, in the middle of which, embedded between two hills of ice, were two ships side by side. The masts were gone, but otherwise the upper works seemed to be intact. Scattered about the decks were the frozen bodies of the crews. All were covered with snow. Several old sailors approached the berg as near as they dared to and scanned the ship through powerful glasses, but could not see any name or anything to indicate their nationality or business on the seas. There were no signs of life aboard them—nothing but the motionless masses under their white coverings. They were believed to be a part of Sir John Franklin's expedition, and were seen at the mouth of the harbor almost stationary for several days. Then one morning the berg was gone, and the ultimate fate of the derelicts it carried is still one of the mysteries of the sea.

Glasses Free

Now look here, Mr. and Mrs. Spectacle-wearer!

You are about the only solitary weak-eyed human being in your county who has not yet commenced using my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses—and I am therefore going to do everything in my power to get you to give them just one trial.

You see, I have absolute confidence that just one tryout on your part will make you a permanent booster for my famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles, and I am therefore going to send you a pair of my latest improved glasses absolutely free of charge.

AND THE REASON IS

—Because these "Perfect Vision" glasses of mine will enable you to read the very finest print in your Bible, thread the smallest-eyed needle, shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree-top, distinguish a horse from a cow as far as the eye can reach, and at the same time they will be actually protecting and preserving your eyes and keep them from getting weaker while doing it.—

Now you certainly do want a pair of these wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses, and I surely want to give you a pair absolutely free—without even asking you to pay me one penny for them, now and never.

So let's get together right now on this very generous advertising proposition.

You, on your part, just write me your name and address at once—and I, to fulfill my part of the contract, will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you, absolutely free of charge, to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses, which will again enable you to enjoy your reading, sewing and hunting just as much as you ever did in your younger days. Address:—

DR. HAUX—The Spectacle Man—ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTE—The above house is perfectly reliable.

The Kimball SHIPPED ON APPROVAL

WRITE TODAY for Beautifully Illustrated Catalogue—FREE

Pleasing in Tone from Childhood to Old Age

Mrs. Piano Buyer Before making the purchase of a piano for your home and children we are sure you will want to see our catalogue—you will want to know about our new plan of selling and distributing our pianos direct from our factory and from our various factory distributing points. Write us today for our

Money Saving Plan and Free Catalogues

and learn how easily you can secure the GENUINE Kimball Piano at factory distributing prices and on terms to suit your convenience. Monthly, quarterly or annual payments can be arranged.

We make every component part of the Kimball in our great factories—recognized as the largest in the world—therefore the financially strong guarantee of the House of Kimball is back of EVERY part of EVERY Kimball Piano.

Valuable Features of the Kimball

Every essential feature of the good piano can be found in the Kimball, together with several new and important inventions of our own, such as our *hermetically sealed* metal covered pin block—the heart of the piano—impervious to dampness, unaffected by heat or cold, strings scientifically treated to prevent rusting, and other valuable features that give the Kimball that *heirloom value* and most splendid musical quality.

The Tone That Charms

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for Intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Watch and Wait

Read Blade advertisements faithfully from week to week. If you don't find what you want, watch and wait—your opportunity will come. Buying through the medium of The Blade's advertising columns is easy.

BLADE WATCH AWARD

The largest club of subscribers received during the month of May contained 115 names. The watch premium will be awarded accordingly.

One minister claims that matches are still made in heaven. Which is a long way from Reno.

Some of the criticisms of Banker Morse are unjust. He did not promise to die if pardoned.

Upton Sinclair declares that America is going to the dogs. He talks like a defeated candidate.

The Sultan of Morocco wants to abdicate. He didn't get any such idea from Secretary Wilson.

Dr. Wiley's baby won't have much fun if he isn't permitted to eat things that are not good for him.

President Gomez, of Cuba, regards it as a great pleasure to be permitted to whip his own bad boys.

We have seen nothing in the papers as to what Mr. Taft expects to do after March 4, 1913.

If Mr. Bryan should be nominated and elected it would take a long time to make people believe it.

On the witness stand Mr. Rockefeller thinks twice before he speaks, and then doesn't say anything.

Germany has launched the biggest steamship in the world, but does not advertise it as unsinkable.

Doctors have reached the agreement that the food value of candy is beyond dispute. This will please the kiddies.

The quick recovery of Banker Morse, after being pardoned, is a strong recommendation for outdoor life.

The Medical Journal is in favor of the American pie. It is a popular stand to take as the cherry season approaches.

Nearly all books of fiction have a number of mean people in them; otherwise they would not be true to nature.

The uninstructed delegates to the Chicago convention are no doubt bright enough to determine which way the wind is blowing.

About the time the women begin to look sweet in one style of clothes the people who dictate the fashions order a change.

Big crowds are attending Dr. Cook's lectures in Germany. Evidently Doc can tell those whoppers in German as well as in English.

One man writes to The Blade to say that Roosevelt and Fairbanks would make a good presidential ticket. And he is half right about it.

Men are getting a lot of comfort out of the fact that a Boston woman sacrificed the income from $10,000,000 to marry a poor man.

Mr. Rockefeller is in splendid physical condition for a man of his years but he seems to have a weak memory when on the witness stand.

Explosive cigars are forbidden by law in Massachusetts. This will be sure to convince practical jokers that Massachusetts has no sense of humor.

One paper says that Dr. Wiley's baby "sits up and takes notice every day." If, at its age, the baby sits up it must have its father's backbone.

These Allen outlaws of Virginia are old-fashioned. They object to being electrocuted, the up-to-date method of disposing of undesirable citizens.

An enthusiastic Missouri editor declares that the automobile brings one nearer heaven. Going to heaven in an automobile might be all right for persons who like to eat dust.

The United States consumes more coffee than any other nation—875,000,000 pounds a year. There must be a lot of people in the country who have the habit of taking the second cup.

The supreme court of Massachusetts says that women may wear skirts any length they choose. It may be well enough to explain that it was a long skirt, not a short one, that raised the question.

SOUTHERN DELEGATE SCANDAL.

There were 52,573 Republican voters in Virginia in 1908, somewhat more than there were plurality votes for the Democratic nominee. But in the Republican convention the delegates of these 52,573 voters can outvote the delegates sent by 200,000 Republicans in Minnesota.

The Republican party of South Carolina is a jest—3,963 in 1908. Just the same, the South Carolina delegates could nullify the votes of 214,398 Colorado Republicans as represented by its delegates if the two states backed competing candidates. Which would not be a jest.

The delegates of 41,692 Georgia Republicans will nullify the vote of the delegates of 247,747 Wisconsin Republicans for their favorite son.

There were not enough Republicans in Louisiana this year to qualify for a place in the ballot, but the Louisiana delegates will smother the delegates from Kansas, where there were 197,216 Republicans in 1908.

The Mississippi delegates, representing a party of 4,363, could outweigh the hundreds of thousands of Republicans of Connecticut, Delaware and New Hampshire thrown together.

With one-fifth as many Republicans as Nebraska, Arkansas will balance the votes of Nebraska at the convention.

The southern delegate scandal is a disgrace to the party which was "dedicated to freedom." It represents the very abrogation of freedom and, if it is to be given sanction either by the continued employment of the delegate power or by silence, the organization can no longer boast it is the party of liberty, "not of profession, but of performance."

The national Republican convention should go on record this year as pledged to a reform of the system of choosing delegates—pledged to make all conventions in the future representative of the voters of the party and not of the postmasters, collectors of internal revenue and federal judges of the party.

GENERAL WOOD'S DEFECT.

The senate and house conferees on the army bill have agreed upon a provision by which Major General Wood, chief-of-staff, will be gently, but firmly, legislated out of office next spring.

General Wood has made a record as the man who banished yellow fever from Cuba, and, by reason of that, ended an intolerable condition which annually terrorized the southern communities of the United States. He performed excellent service in the Philippines. He has proved himself a good officer, a gifted organizer and an ostrich for work.

But General Wood has one blemish which looms before certain members of the house and senate as a house afire. He is a friend to Colonel Roosevelt.

SIMPLIFY THE PRIMARY LAW.

The primary ballots of New Jersey bore the names of the presidential candidates. They were easy to mark. They were not purposely confusing, befogging, muddled, tricky or ridiculous. The New Jersey voter went to the polls and did his duty with little loss of time and with scarcely a chance that the vote he cast would be lost through some mistake in hurdling the barriers placed in his way by an over-cautious legislature or a political committee playing politics.

All of which shows how amazingly the primary laws of New Jersey contrast with the primary laws of Ohio.

Presidential primaries have come to stay. Even the Old Guard, who hate the primaries as they hate the progressive movement, admit that none of the states which has adopted any scheme of the sort will go back to the old form of things by which groups of politicians can pick, choose, brand and instruct delegates to the convention. Voters in other states are bound to demand the rights enjoyed by their neighbors.

It becomes then the duty of the Ohio legislature to draw up a primary law, free of stumbling blocks and plain and explicit in form, so that the difficulties which have marked the recent elections shall be removed forever.

WILBUR WRIGHT.

In the thirteen pages devoted by the World's Almanac to aviation the names of Rodgers, Cody, Fowler, Beachey, Farman and Bleriot are many times repeated. The name of Wilbur Wright does not appear once. It is not an oversight, however. The thirteen pages chronicle the records of the racers, the winners of cross-country prizes and the dare-devils. They have nothing to do with the achievements of the founders.

Wilbur Wright's first flights were made over the sand dunes of the North Carolina coast, a place where there was little disturbance from the idle sightseers, plenty of room, fairly steady winds and some chance for survival in case of accident. Other flights were made near Dayton, but the reports of all were received skeptically on the part of the public. Then in the summer of 1908 he went to France and erected his machine at Le Mans. He went at the business of flying for show slowly and cautiously, refusing to be flattered or ridiculed into premature attempts. In October of that year he took a passenger aboard and the machine was kept going for 55 minutes. Two months later Wright kept himself in the air for two hours and 22 minutes—demonstrating the possibility of sustained flight and proving, beyond all further carping, that navigation with heavier than air mechanisms had been added to man's methods of transportation. From that time on Wilbur Wright made as few flights as he could.

It is strange that so unspectacular a man should have been concerned with so spectacular an enterprise. He was saving of speech to a degree. He kept far from the limelight. He had a horror of public functions. All he asked was that he might be permitted to pursue his labors and garner simple rewards in the least unobtrusive way. There may be disputes as to who were the real pioneers of aviation. But no one will dispute that it was Wilbur Wright and his brother who first made a practical flying machine, who dispelled the world's doubts, who put it within the means of the publisher of statistics to print thirteen pages of the records of aviation.

ANTICIPATORY DOLLARS.

From Halifax south upon the Atlantic coast and up the Pacific slope as far as St. Michael's, near the mouth of the Yukon, the provinces, states, cities, villages and farmsteaders are rushing their local coopers like mad to get barrels ready for the gold the Panama canal is to bring into spontaneous creation. "Natural Outlets," "Trade Centers" and "Commercial Gateways" have sprung up like mushrooms in a meadow. To judge by the pamphlets, proclamations, editorials and speeches, the Panama canal is a placer mine sluice established for the enrichment of each particular community the pamphlets, proclamations, editorials and speeches are advertising.

The Panama canal trade is still conjectural. No one can guess just how much of the commerce of the world is going to change roads and go that way. Only estimates based more or less on fancifulness can be made of the amount of prosperity the traffic will strew by the way. No one state or city can tell whether it will be measurably affected by the alteration of trade routes.

Yet speculative as the business is, there isn't much harm in the local booms, dreams and boastings of the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf cities. Some of them will be ready for additional commerce, most of them will not be. But they are having a good time with their visions. They are enjoying the fun of counting anticipatory dollars. And if, when the canal is opened, they should never see a ship more than they see now, they will not be greatly disappointed. For in the meantime they will have found some new idea to gloat over, some new horizon to strain their eyesight toward—and will be quite content.

THE BLIND SCHOLAR.

It is the basic doctrine of one of the political philosophies now looking up in the world that all of man's actions have a materialistic impulse. That is, men have linked themselves with their tribes, accepted their leaderships, fought their battles, conducted their churches and formed their opinions wholly out of selfishness. This philosophy would have us accept as true that no patriotic movement is patriotic in the sense that we ordinarily mean the word, that no reform is promoted, no change is advocated, save as a more or less sordid expedient suggested of economic conditions.

At times when some humanitarian cause is discovered to be founded upon the worst of human nature, when some small-calibred creature betrays his mercenary motives, we begin to think there is a lot in that doctrine. It is one that is amazingly suited to pessimistic moods. It is the boon friend of cynicism.

But there is one thing, a very small and inconspicuous thing, that wipes away all tendency to believe this doctrine implicity. That is a button of the Grand Army of the Republic in the lapel of an old soldier.

What selfish impulse was it that caused youngsters—for it was youngsters who fought the Civil war—to close their school books, to drop their tools, to quit the sides of their mothers, to abandon their wooing?

What selfish motive was it that kept these prematurely made men true to their oaths and firm in their purposes after their eyes beheld the horror of the battleground? What prospect, what pleasant reward, was there to be gained in facing the harvesting grape and cannister, in running, staggering, halting and again running across fields that were seeded in death, in enduring poor rations and suffering alternate drenching by the cold rain and scorching by the pitiless sun, in submitting to the harsh discipline of camp, the weariness of waiting, the bitter hardship of forced marches, the scarce-veiled pain and worry in the letters from home?

Were all these endured blithely as the price for advantage to be counted upon should the cause win?

It was a deep and painstaking scholar who devised that idea of the materialistic basis of man's actions. But he had the scholar's fatal weakness. He did not know men. To him a Grand Army button in an old man's lape would be only a dull, unornamental bit of bronze. He brought forth an idea and was blind to the glorious vision of an ideal.

CAPITALIZING THE FARM.

It is only a step from the formation of a company to plant orchards with the aim in view of cutting them up in small allottments for sale, to the formation of companies for the purpose of conducting orchards as a joint stock enterprise. Nearly every line of industry has taken advantage of this scheme of capitalization and development except the agricultural industries. The farmer buys of a company. He sells to a company. Why, it may be asked, is he not himself a company?

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN OFFER.

The forthcoming presidential campaign gives every promise of being one of the most exciting political events in the history of the country. We doubt if it will be of less interest and significance than the mighty struggle which ended in the triumph of Lincoln, savior of the Union. It will be a big fight, this 1912 campaign, and The Blade will be on the firing line from start to finish.

The Toledo Weekly Blade now enters 240,000 homes, but to be of still greater usefulness in the campaign it is desired to add a hundred thousand or more subscribers to the list. To accomplish this the publishers are making a special campaign offer, to cover a period of five months. Beginning right now, The Weekly Blade will be sent to any address in the United States until November 15, 1912, at a very low rate of subscription. We want our readers to interest themselves in this to the extent of going out among their neighbors and friends who are not subscribers and get them on the list while this campaign offer is open. To those who will interest themselves in this work, which will be little more than pastime to many, it will mean a cash commission for every new subscriber they get under this campaign proposition. Under the terms proposed it ought not be difficult for one person to get a club of 10,, 20 or 50 names.

The Blade is the most popular weekly newspaper in the United States. Its field is country-wide, and it speaks for itself wherever introduced. It is not devoted wholly to politics, but has many interesting special features and departments, any one of which is worth more than double what the paper costs the subscriber. The Weekly Blade is a family newspaper, edited with the view of interesting every member of the household. This is a talking point for those who will volunteer to work for us during their idle hours for the next few weeks. Here is a chance for women and children, as well as men; a list of new Blade subscribers will mean a little pin money to them.

To get full information in regard to the special campaign offer all that is necessary is to drop a postal card asking for rates and commission. It is important that this should be done at once. It will be easier to get subscribers now than three or four weeks hence. Write for information. Do it now. A card giving full particulars will be mailed to you upon application.

We also request that you send us the name and address of the chairman of the Republican campaign committee in your county.

Address: The Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NO MORE CHEAP WHEAT.

Cheap wheat went with cheap land, cheap labor, cheap farming materials, low taxes and a lower standard of living.

Land now is high and is hardly likely ever to be low again. Farm labor is relatively scarce and commands a wage two, and in places, three times as much as used to be paid. Every year American farmers have had to make new outlays for the improvement of their soils and the protection of their crops. Taxes, like airships, seem to have been devised for the purpose of going up. The standard of living climbs steadily as commerce is bettered, education is spread and men demand a fairer distribution of the world's blessings.

The census report shows a great decrease in the acreage under wheat. This might have been expected long ago by any one observant of the changes taking place in this country. It is a crop for the farmer whose expenses are low, whose acreage is large and represents but small outlay. It cannot provide the returns necessary for keeping the farmer of this section of the country in a decent living. And as expenses rise in the west and other crops offer a higher rate of interest on capital and energies invested, wheat is abandoned. It may be even sooner than James J. Hill predicted that Uncle Sam must look beyond his borders for his bread.

TRUE TO HIS TYPE.

As a witness helpful to those seeking to get something better than kerosene light into the dark places of Standard Oil, Mr. John Rockefeller made a dismal failure. He was worth about as much to the investigators in this regard as the crown sheet of a busted boiler. But as a witness who recognized and maintained the traditions of his kind, Mr. Rockefeller was a combination of the impregnable pillar and the leopard of unchangeable spots.

He could not remember. He was uninformed as to that point. He had not read the decree. He knew of that matter only in a hazy and general way. Such things were left to the active men of the company. He was an old man, spending his declining years far from the bustle of business. He had given no attention to the particular interest under discussion. He would prefer not to express an opinion, in the absence of exact information. If the investigators were curious to know whether the company were evading the orders of the court he was prepared to venture the remark that it was good growing weather.

To the world at large the multi-millionaire in the witness chair is the most amazing puzzle; how can one so feeble of intellect and so barren of memory accumulate so many dollars? But among his fellows the multi-millionaire who has made such a display of drooling idiocy is the cutest creature that ever trod the earth.

THE NOMINATION SETTLED.

The furious virulence and verbal sewage of the New York press could not defeat Theodore Roosevelt in the New Jersey primary election. The "chartered in New Jersey" trusts could not browbeat enough voters into line to defeat him. The money of Wall street, the money of the rich clubs, the money of the millionaires' colonies, the money of the silk, the pottery, the glass, the shipbuilding and other excessively protected interests could not defeat him. The last pleading words of Mr. Taft could not defeat him. New Jersey has proclaimed itself a free state.

When in Cleveland, Mr. Taft said: "The vote in Ohio, my home state, much to my gratification, will be the decisive one and will settle the question of the nomination." That was spoken out of the President's confidence that he had not seriously damaged his standing as a favorite son, that he could not lose, considering all the strings of advantage he held in this state. After the Ohio elections, the conviction that these primaries would be decisive was locked away in the tightest closet and the remaining political fortunes of the standpat cause were staked on New Jersey.

There is left to the President now only the manly duty of unlocking the closet door, reiterating the conviction and admitting that he has lost.

A PINK PAJAMA HEREAFTER?

In communications from that Celestial Bliss to which—it is only charitable to believe—the soul of Professor William Jones some months ago took its departure, it sends words to the executors, "I want you to give Hyslop two pairs of pink pajamas and a black necktie for Christmas."

Dr. Hyslop was, no doubt, becomingly grateful for this evidence that he was held in kindly memory by the dead. But surely his enthusiasm for psychic research must have been a bit dampened by the evidence that the thoughts of departed spirits ran upon so trivial a plane as pink pajamas. If spookland is a spot where people bother about black neckties, or even recognize their existence, it can't be much of a place. A future state in which Christmas present giving is in practice can't be much of an improvement upon this world.

Dr. Hyslop deals with shades as another man holds converse with his neighbor, and he will keep on talking with them despite the evidence of their frivolity. But the rest of us, we're sure, discover more happiness in holding to the old view that our inheritance will be a harp and a halo rather than the power to direct the presentation of pink pajamas and black neckties.

FIRST PREVENT THE FLY.

"Fly-swatting campaigns," says the Municipal Journal, "while very useful, should be looked upon as merely temporary expedients, until more radical measures can be taken. Flies, like mosquitoes, should be prevented from breeding at all, and this is the more desirable since the breeding places in which most flies originate are piles of dirt, which are otherwise objectionable and generally public nuisances."

The truly scientific municipal officers, like the new school of medicine, the modern sociologists and the charity specialists, have lost faith in treating symptoms and demands now that energies and thought be concentrated upon prevention.

Many words are wasted in unavailing prayer. Listen to this from the Houston Post: "With the Baltimore convention only a month away, Lord draw near our party and remember that scarcely any of us have sense enough to come in out of the rain."

Five thousand household utensils were foud in the palace of Jezebel, unearthed recently. And at that it isn't probable that she had a vacuum cleaner or a fireless cooker.

A Pennsylvania judge has decided that there are times when a husband is justified in whipping his wife. Guess whether the judge is married or single.

The Socialists will open the national campaign June 16. They ought to be able to explain what Socialism is in four months.

Thomas W. Lawson wants the Massachusetts senatorship, but he hasn't announced how much he will give for it.

A number of Ohio coal miners struck because the mules worked in the mines were mistreated. The world is still growing better, all right.

After his announcement that he would not accept a third term New Jersey couldn't take Mr. Taft seriously.

It must stir a man's ambition to be compelled to pay alimony to the amount of $35 a week on a $25 salary.

A scientist says that a big nose is a sign of nerve. Now look around and see how many big noses you can find.

The girl who eloped with the best man at the wedding doubtless believed that she was getting the better man.

It is rather disagreeable to have the United States bounded on the south by a revolution.

Sunday School

CHRISTIANITY'S BIG TASK

International Sunday School Lesson for June 9 Is, "Hearing and Doing." Luke 6:39-49.

By William T. Ellis.

A favorite diversion of that large class of persons who love to count themselves "liberal" is to trace the resemblances between the various great religions of earth. The quest is interesting and not without its points of merit: for it has tended to tolerance and it has given some of the seekers an elemental knowledge of what religion is.

The study is not best, however, unless it develops the radical difference between Christianity and other faiths. The teachings of Jesus have their points of resemblance in the so-called ethnic faiths, but essentially the Christian creed contrasts with all other creeds in its greatest fundamentals. With the religions of Buddha, Confucius, Zoroaster, and Mohammed forms of outward, observance are counted of primary importance. Christ's doctrine is first of all a secret hidden life, a new relationship between the individual soul and God. It has to do with the deepest convictions of the heart, the outward manifestations being purely sequential.

It was this simple faith, which, transforming the lives of its adherents, met and conquered mighty Rome, working the miracle of time. Robert Browning, the centennial of whose birth the English speaking world has been celebrating in recent weeks, set forth this faith in his few lines, "An Epitaph in The Catacombs."

"I was born sickly, poor and mean,
A slave, no misery could screen
The holders of the Pearl of price
From Caesar's envy therefore twice
I fought with beasts, and three times saw
My children suffer by his law.
At last my own release was earned;
I was some time in being burned.
But at the close a Hand came through
The fire above my head and drew
My soul to Christ, whom now I see
Serjius, a brother, writes for me
This testimony on the wall—
For me, I have forgot it all."

The Real Social Cure.

As in religion, so in sociology, there is a deal of dilettantism today. Faddists are skimming the surface of great truths and pluming themselves on their up-to-dateness. "Parlor socialists" are popular. It is "the thing" to go slumming, or to attend fashionable teas where the woes of workingwomen and children are presented by women in Paris gowns. One gets sick at heart as he beholds these theorists who seem not to abate one jot of their own selfism, and these politicians who make a mere vote-catching creed of the amelioration of malign social conditions.

The fundamental defect of all the "current socialisms" is that they are trying to make humanity over by political enactments and social programs. We may legislate until the crack of doom, but selfish hearts will still work out selfishly for mankind. Only a new mind of ministry and mercy, only the very Christ passion for human weal, will cure our many social ills. When, like Christ, men and women learn to think more of the welfare of other people than they do of their own, and when they have been taught to "love thyself last," then will the new day of brotherhood dawn, and not until then. The cure for social evils lies in the old-fashioned gospel of regenerated human hearts.

The New Life.

The most notable phenomenon on the day's religious horizon is the great change which has come to pass within the memory of all who read these lines in the attitude of the church toward social questions. It used to be that these were counted as lying within the field of the social economist and as being only most indirectly the concern of the church. Now it is the rare minister who does not recognize and preach that social service is a logical expression of the old gospel. He has for this new order, however, the changeless message that the kingdom that means man's weal as well as God's glory is to come only when the "slain Lamb is in the midst of the throne." The sovereignty of selfishness secures salvation. Christ's atoning sacrifice and the self sacrifice of all who name His name, are to bring in that new day of justice, peace and brotherhood for which the whole creation groans.

Almost of a sudden we have come to perceive that in the most practical sense and in the realm of the relationships between man and man, Jesus is the savior of this present world. So we turn from the blind leaders of the blind, from the wrangling, self-seeking politicians, to the faultless Christ, crying, in the words of Sidney Lanier:

But Thee, O Sovereign Seer of Time,
But Thee, O poet's Poet, Wisdom's Tongue,
But Thee, O man's best Man, O Love's best Love,
O perfect life in perfect labor writ,
O all men's comrade, Servant, King, or Priest,—
What if or yet what mole, what flaw, what lapse,
What least shadow of defect,
What rumor, tattled by an enemy,
Of inference loose, what lack of grace
Even in torture's grasp, or sleep's, or death's—
Oh, what amiss may I forgive in Thee,
Jesus, good Paragon, Thou Crystal Christ?"

"Without Wax."

The original meaning of "sincere" is "without wax." harking back to the practice of sculptors to fill in the imperfect work with wax that repaired defects for the moment, but was inevitably reevaled in time. Jesus laid down in His platform the principle that all who bore His name and did His will should meet this severest of tests. Genuineness to the core is His inexorable requirement. Our peerless, perfect Teacher declared, "the disciple is not above his master; but every one when he is perfected shall be as his master." An English preacher daringly interpreted this thought as meaning that the word should be full of little Christs, that every Christian should be as his Master.

The searching familiar words of the Lesson are the inescapable standard for the Christian:

"And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me cast out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine one eye? Thou hypocrite cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote that is in thy brother's eye. For there is no good tree that bringeth forth corrupt fruit; nor again a corrupt tree that bringeth forth good fruit. For each tree is known by its fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes. The good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and the evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth that which is evil; for out of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

"And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?"

The Building That Lasts.

This rigorous insistence upon genuineness is unique with Jesus. He made clear that it was not men's opinion that counted, but the omniscient knowledge of the Father who seeth in secret. He would have all the character and conduct of His friends brought to the test of His own perfect life. The daring and audacity of the Christian standard has been hooted as "impractical" through all the centuries, and yet it has gone on producing an increasing company of holy men and women.

Upon this foundation of fidelity, the doing of the word rather than the professing of allegiance. Christian character is to be built, as Jesus set forth in His parable of the house that was founded upon bed rock which no storms could shake.

The highest achievement of the religion of Jesus is the holy life of His disciples. Over the gateway to the American Board Mission at Ahmednagar, in India, one may read the name of Robert Hume, "Maker and Mender of Men and Boys, in the Name of Christ Jesus." That is it; Christ is making over the world by making over individual men. This is a time for a word of caution, lest we who are devoted to social service lose our discretion in the glamor of glittering generalities. The foremost living apostle of the gospel of socialized Christianity, Prof. Walter Rauschenbusch, said to me recently: "I think that we who have stood for the gospel will have to meet the tendency to extremes by insisting upon mystic piety in the personal life." The new order of society, which is Christianity's big task, is to be effected only by men and women whose own characters have been made over by the gospel of Jesus.

Blue Laws

BLUE laws were no joke, though often an object of irony and derision. They were drawn up by pioneers—a race of stern and inflexible men, who, in excess of their religious zeal and enthusiasm, adopted such sanctimonious names as Stand-Fast-on High Stringer, Kill-Sin Smith, More Fruit Fowler, Fight-the-Good-Fight Fowler.

These men went straight to the old Mosaic law of Holy Writ for their code In fact, each section of the capital laws has its Bible text appended—a grewsome combination of sermon and death warrant.

The original blue laws, says the Baltimore Sun, were those written by the New Haven (Conn.) colony, at the first more or less unwritten, or, at least, unprinted, but systematized and printed by Governor Eaton in 1656. They were enveloped in blue-colored paper, whence the popular and subsequently unpopular name. The Plymouth and Massachusetts colonies also had their blue laws calculated to send a chill through every human vein. Even New York, Maryland, Virginia and South Carolina—in fact, all the English colonial settlements in seventeenth century America—had laws, orders and resolutions of more or less pronounced indigo tint.

But the true blue laws or code was that which terrorized early Connecticut. Those known as capital laws and purporting to punish, according to the penalties prescribed in the Old Testament, those offenses forbidden therein, were enacted in April, 1642. The texts of Scripture on which they were based were added to each law, as dicta probantia, showing the divine authority which they were defended, and are singular specimens of jurisprudence.

For instance, witchcraft is one of the offenses taken up. It is enacted that "if a man or woman be a witch, or hath consulted with a familiar spirit they shall be put to death." And "if any man steal a man or mankind or selleth him, or he be found in his hand, he shall be put to death."

Yet the good colonists made slaves of the Pequot Indians, as the regulation punishment for breaking the same blue laws.

The Puritan legislator, having disposed of the ordinary, every-day crimes went on in due course to enact the more minute laws covering every conceivable misdemeanor, from sneezing in church to crossing a stream otherwise than by the licensed ferry.

It reminds one of De Quincey's ironical observations to the effect that the habit of murder, if presisted in, may lead insensibly to procrastination and Sabbath breaking.

The following examples, transcribed literally from the best authorities on American colonial history, relate mostly to the heinous crime of Sabbath breaking.

"No one shall run on the Sabbath day or walk in his garden or elswhere except reverently to and from meeting.

"No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

"No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day.

"The Sabath shall begin at sunset on Saturday.

"If any man shall kiss his wife or wife kiss her husband on the Lord's Day the party in fault shall be punished at the discretion of the Court of Magistrates."

SOUTHAMPTON AN IDEAL PORT

The Only World Harbor That Has Double Tides Daily.

Mark Meredith in Cassier's Magazine.

The position of the port of Southampton is that of England's premier passenger port, and no further evidence of this is needed than the fact that 304,045 passengers and 47,968 troops, giving a total of 352,013 persons, arrived in the port and departed from the docks in 1910.

The geographical position of the port is not only unique, in that it is situated almost midway on the coast line of the English Channel and within easy access by rail to the metropolis, but it is blest with the unusual natural advantage of double tides, which give it virtually four hours of high water twice a day—an advantage enjoyed by no other seaport in the world. The harbor itself is landlocked but for the east and west entrances, and the very moderate tidal range, with a slow flood tide, is a boon that cannot be too highly valued, for it not only makes the port very acceptable, but minimizes the cost of dredging.

Varieties

Fourteen per cent of the egg is albumen.

A North Dakota man has an [illegible] foot beard.

Oranges in China sell at less than 70 cents a hundred.

German silver is an alloy of nickel, copper and zinc.

In 140 wasps' nests there were an average of 25,000 insects.

The term reverend was first applied to a clergyman in 1657.

In Japan school children are taught to write with both hands.

The average cost of ocean telegraph cables is about $2,000 a mile.

Ceylon exported more than 170,000,000 pounds of tea last year.

A flash of lightning has been known to cure a case of neuritis.

Spain is to have a national congress on viticulture in July at Pamiona.

Bananas recently sold at seven for a penny in London's Covent Garden.

Several wireless stations in the West Indies are operated by wind power.

The weight of one inch of rainfall on an acre of land exceeds 100 tons.

Ball bearings for every moving part feature a new electric automobile.

Women take the place of newsboys in many of the streets of Spanish towns.

The large number of Chinese now in the streets of Paris has become a matter of comment in French papers.

Two hundred cities in 34 states are reported to have adopted the commission form of government.

Liverpool has a new steamship line to United States ports and British Columbia, via the Straits of Magellan.

A porous glass for ventilation is being made in France, the holes being small enough to exclude dust and drafts.

Last year British shipyards turned out more than 1,750,000 tons of new shipping.

Overhead bridges should have at least 18 feet clearance to be safe from the eroding effect of locomotive gases.

Italy is experimenting with aerial mails, an aviator recently carrying a sack of letters 101 miles in 88 minutes.

Cotton is grown only in the tropics or semi-tropical regions, while wool comes almost entirely from the temperate regions.

The Chilean government has decided to spend $12,775 during the year for a cooking department in some of the professional schools.

A gun that fires a 33-pound shell with absolutely no recoil has been perfected by a United States naval officer for use on aeroplanes.

An iceless refrigerator that a California has invented keeps its contents cool by continually moistening a fabric with which it is covered.

A French chemist has invented a process for bleaching almost any color or from silk and redyeing it a more desirable hue without injuring the fabric.

British imports of hops, about half of which come from the United States, reached $5,335,00 worth last year, against $3,835,000 in 1910 and $2,320,000 in 1909.

Mrs. A. M. Lewis, of Ft. Worth, Tex., sixteen years old and three times married and divorced, has now intrusted her happiness to a fourth husband, whose name is Glass.

For the convenience of persons who have small amounts of washing to do at home there has been invented a pail with a washboard sliding in grooves in one side.

To absorb shocks that might destroy tungsten electric lamps suspended by cords there has been invented a wire spring with hooks at each end to engage the cord.

At a sale in London, a Japanese color print of Ichikawa Danjuro, 1679-1762, of a man seated outside a house of ivy holding a love letter signed Torii Kiyomasu, sold for $[illegible].

The free lodging house in Honda ward, Tokio, has housed 855,00 persons since its institution, eleven years ago. Most of the lodgers have been men between the ages of twenty and forty.

Arrangements have been made by the British admirality for enlarging the oil fuel depots on the coast to supply the demands of the increasing number of oil burning naval vessels.

The Mexican government, according to advice from across the border, has announced a new educational plan whereby salaries for all teachers will be doubled, and in some cases trebled.

Arrangements are being made at Lyons to celebrate next year the centenary of the birth of the inventor of the sewing machine, Berthelmy Thimmonier, who died in 1857 in abject poverty.

A California high school student has patented a machine to cut and stone peaches and place the pieces right side up on drying trays at the rate of 1,500 boxes a day.

At Sabetha, Kas., a doll census was taken. One family had 40. There were dolls in 222 homes. There were 20 more dolls in a dozen homes. There were dolls 50, 40 and 25 years old.

The capitalists of France have plenty of confidence in the state railways of that prosperous country. A loan of $12,000,000 recently asked for these railways was oversubscribed 20 times in four hours.

Roadside fruit trees line one of the turnpikes in Fairfield county, O., for a distance of 15 miles. It is planned to use the income from the sale of the fruit for repair and maintenance of the road.

Italian emigration to the United States is reported to be again increasing. Attempts of the Italian government to divert emigrants to Tripoli in spite of liberal inducements, have not so far been successful.

Even Mr. Edison pronounces the recent achievements in wireless wonderful. They are wonderful. They are almost as wonderful, suggests the Hartford Times, as boiling a little water and making it move a ship used to be.

About 450,000 Japanese will be examined for army service this year, an increase of 40,000 over last year's conscription. An improvement in physique is expected in this year's recruits.

The British government's plans for development of aviation contemplate the establishment of a central flying school on Salisbury Plain, at which 179 pulpils will be instructed annually, of whom 15 are to be civilians.

$29.50 Buys This Elegant Top Buggy.

WARRANTED FOR Five Years.

Retail Price $60.00. Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers and our Retailers and offer YOU their profit. Write today for our

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Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station 461, East St. Louis, Illinois, or 200 5th Avenue, New York City.

0 PER CENT OF WHEAT IS KILLED

HENRY G. BELL, Agronomist, ddle West Soil Improvement Committee.

ccording to United States governnt report issued May 7, 6,469,000 es of soft wheat in the United tes has been abandoned this spring to winter killing. This is over 20 cent of the total acreage. Some of heaviest soft wheat growing states e suffered a loss in acreage of 40 60 per cent.

What is to be done with these hunds of abandoned wheat fields? This s serious question to many farmers. e rush of sowing oats is over and now succeeded by the greater hurry strain of corn planting time. The e season will in most cases make it ossible to plow more land for corn n has already been arranged for, d therefore, much of this land must given to some other crop or crops. is the general practice to sow timy or clover, or even both on the eat in the spring. A shortage in eat acreage, therefore, means an alst equal loss in the acreage of hay pasture. Many farmers depend on grass or clover to furnish their e pasture. In addition to this loss, th of the old established clover d the timothy sown last fall has n injured or frozen out by the se winter.

Should Be Prepared.

t is at once apparent that a shortge of pasture and feed stuffs will folthese conditions, and it behooves farmer to overcome this situation th the best supplementary hay crops d temporary pastures possible.

n sections of the country where climatic conditions are favorable cowas do well as a supplementary pase and hay crop. In parts of the ntry, too far north for the growth this crop, excellent results have been ten from a mixture of Canada peas d oats, which can be cut and used green feed, or cut for hay.

or cowpeas, the ground must be roughly warm before peas are n, and as a result the sowing time es three to five weeks after the n planting season. In sections not ther north than Southern Iowa cowas may be sown as late as June the h. Peas mature in a short season d consequently can readily be harred before frost, when sown by June 20th, if it is not desired to pasture them.

From $2.00 to $4.00 worth of fertilizer was sown on many wheat fields last fall, a number of which fields are now abandoned. This fertilizer, in a very short season, can be turned into a fine hay or pasture crop, and therefore money, by growing peas or a mixed crop.

If it is not imperative to have pasture, the peas may be cut for hay; a fair yield being from 2 to 3 tons per acre. The stubble, when turned under, supplies the much desired humus, adds some nitrogen, and the growing plant improves the physical condition of the soil.

Some farmers practice turning under the whole of the pea crop as green manure. This practice, however, is a questionably economy, since enough humus can usually be supplied to the soil through the stubble and waste, and the nitrogen can be supplied cheaper through fertilizer.

Cowpeas will put as much nitrogen in the soil in the short season of 80 to 90 days as clover will in a year or more, and the physical effect is equal to if not greater than clover.

The cowpeas or mixed hay crop can be cut for hay and removed in time to sow wheat in the fall if it is so desired. Where peas have been grown, a good cross disking and harrowing will put the ground in excellent condition for wheat sowing, and the physical condition of the soil will in most cases be much better than it was last fall.

Mixed Crops for Hay and Pasture.

If it is impossible to get to the working of this land until early in June, it is sometimes advisable to use a mixture of cowpeas and millet, using ½ bu. of cowpeas to 15 lbs. of millet seed per acre. These crops come along rapidly, and can be used either for temporary pasture or cut for hay when the millet is well in head. The millet assists, also, in holding up the pea vines, and, therefore, gives them a better opportunity to mature. In using this mixture for pasture, stock should be kept off of it until the millet is 6 to 8 inches high. Care should be taken not to let the stock feed upon the cowpeas or millet until the dew is off it, otherwise, bloating may result. A mixture of cowpeas and millet, under favorable conditions, will mature as much as to 4 tons of hay per acre.

Canada peas and oats, when grown for hay, should be sown at the rate of about ½ bu. oats to a bushel of Canada peas per acre. The addition of Canada peas, which is a legume, greatly assists in building up the physical condition of the soil.

For hay it should be cut just at the time the oat heads are in flower and before the plants set seed. The crop should be cut when the dew has dried in the morning, and hay should be allowed to dry in the windrow and cock.

A mixture of peas and oats contain a large amount of protein, or flesh building material, as well as carbohydrates, or energy and fat producing material. This hay is usually in great favor in stock raising sections since it approaches a balanced ration, much more closely than do most other hays. However, great care should be taken to cut the mixture before the oat stalks get woody or begin to ripen to seed. Where the crop is to be used for pasturing alone, it has been found beneficial by the Ontario experiment station to use a mixture of the following:

Oats	51 lbs.
Early Amber sugar cane	30 lbs.
Common red clover	7 lbs.
Total	88 lbs. per acre

It is very important that the surface of these fields should be stirred at the earliest moment possible, since thousands of barrels of water are being evaporated daily, which water will be greatly missed if there is an attempt made to grow crops upon this soil later on.

FATHER HILLIG TELLS BLADE READERS OF BIG FESTIVAL OF DOLLS IN JAPANESE CAPITAL

The following interesting letter from Father Hillig, so long connected with St. John's College in Toledo, but now with the Jesuit college in Tokyo, Japan, has just been received by the Blade—Editor's note.

TOKYO, April 4, 1912.—A few days ago I happened to read in an up-to-date American textbook of geography the following item: "Tokyo, the capital of Japan, is a city of rapid growth and contains over 1,000,000 people. The foreign quarter is much like a European city." If that is so, I thought I must be living in the wrong place or suppose somebody would write about Toledo that it contained over 80,000 people and that its swampy district looked very much like a frog pond, would you be able to recognize in this description the Queen City of the Maumee valley? Antiquated, misleading, positively wrong, isnt' it? That was also my impression when I read the above quoted item, and I felt as if I was obliged to correct the statement. I confess to my inability to define Tokyo in two short sentences, or even to describe the metropolis of Japan adequately, even if I were to write a whole book about it. However, this shall not prevent me from trying to give you today a few glimpses of Tokyo life, and later on, perhaps, a few more.

When I went to school geography was hardly more than an enumeration of boundaries, capitals, mountains and rivers. Modern textbooks, I find, teach a little more. They have a good deal to say about industry and commerce in different countries. The knowledge of such facts may help us to strengthen our own position and to enter into successful competition with foreign counties, but it may also be harmful in as much as it may lead us to conceit and boastfulness about our own superiority, imagined or real. Moreover, even in modern textbooks, one feature is sadly neglected, which, after all, is the most important and fascinating, namely, man himself, the customs, habits and manifestations of human thoughts and feelings. What do children care about the capital of French Indo-China, or about the fact that platinum is mined in the Ural mountains. Suppose that you were to tell the girls something about the dolls of Japanese children, or the boys all about a big fire in Tokyo, wouldn't that interest them more?

A Children's Feast.

Now listen! A few weeks ago, on March 3,—it must needs be the third day of the third month—the children here in Tokyo had a big feast, called "Hina Matsuri," or the festival of the dolls. Of course, this is the girls' feast, the boys will have theirs on the fifth day of the fifth month. There is no school on Dolls' day, to begin with.

The celebration is an indoor affair, hence you have to be admitted into the family circle to be an eye witness of the event. I was most fortunate in receiving several invitations and now wish to tell you something of what I saw.

The center of attraction is the display of dolls on a row of shelves covered with scarlet cloth. On the upper shelves the dolls are arranged according to their dignity. First comes the doll emperor and doll empress in squatting posture; then, in the same position the body guards, the counts, the court ladies, the court musicians and a great variety of others, according to the taste and means of the family in whose home the display is given. The lower shelves are reserved for the presents, eatables, miniature household furniture, vases with blossoming branches, etc.

The dolls are on the average very small. Some of the Lilliputian royalties I saw were not bigger than my thumb. These dolls are not toys in our sense, for the children are not allowed to play with them. They would not even touch them. They squat before their little favorites, admire them, the beauties of their costumes and show them to their visiting friends.

To a visitor from the far-West that little group of bright and cheerful looking children in their variegated kimonos is infinitely more interesting and attractive than the stiff array of puppets lilliputian implements on the shelves. But the children are not always there.

Thus it happened to me that in two of the places, which I visited on dolls' day, the doll show was deserted and to all appearances was kept up only as a fond recollection of childhood days.

A Legion of Dolls.

As these two were, for other reasons, the most characteristic 'shows' I cannot help saying a few words about each. The more magnificent of the two was that at the residence of Count Okuma. Here I saw dolls galore, costly dolls in gorgeous costumes, many of them old heirlooms of the count's family, then rows and rows of doll furniture, exquisitely carved lacquered traylets with tempting viands on them. Besides this there was a side-show, representing a Japanese village with stores and shops where the dolls could buy all the necessaries and luxuries of their tiny lives.

I was very grateful to these little dolls, for they were so kind as to introduce me to Count Okuma, the grand old man of Japan. Count Okuma's book "Fifty Years of Japan" in two vols., is to be found, if I am not very much mistaken in your Toledo Library. I told the Count about it, and he was very much pleased. Count Okuma is one of the foremost living statesmen, a great patriot and scholar. For many years he occupied the highest positions in government and politics. He has labored all his life for the advancement of his country along western lines of thought and culture. The Count is very plain and pleasant in his conversation. In spite of his more than 70 years, he shows no signs of decline, but impresses you with a native strength of character and a certain unconscious superiority which is natural in a man who for so many years has governed others and guided the destinies of millions of his fellow men.

The residence of Count Okuma is a strange combination of eastern and western styles, or, rather, of what is best in each, for he is a very wealthy man. The two styles, however, are kept scrupulously apart, for it would be impossible to mix them. On entering the mansion you find yourself surrounded by the well-known luxuries of an American millionaire's home. You are shown into the large reception room, where the rich colors of red and gold predominate. Here tea is served according to western style, i. e. with milk and sugar.

A Noble Restraint.

After half an hour's preliminary conversation, we leave for the Japanese quarters to see the dolls. What a difference! The acme of refinement and noble restraint—I was tempted to say frugality, bareness. A large square hall without what we call furniture, without carpets, curtains, chandeliers, paintings—articles all of which would be out of place here. The general tint is a mellow cream. A flood of light filtered, as it were, through golden silk, enters the room from the south and tends to bring out the delicate grain of the woodwork. Mats of spotless white are shining with a rich gloss and warn you not to tread on them with your shoes on.

The dolls are exhibited in one of the recesses of this room. In their stead you may find at some other time a picture without frame and a huge vase with a few branches of a blossoming plum tree in front of it, all that is required by the strict canons of Japanese taste to break what to us westerners might appear the monotony of a Japanese reception room.

Much smaller dimensions and less refinement I met with in another place to which I was introduced by a student, I came on the same errand, namely, to see the dolls and to photograph them. Although the people who lived here were of the poorer class, I had to take off my shoes in the narrow vestibule of six square feet. The parlor about 9 by 12 feet, was likewise covered with mats, but they were not as white and not as glossy as those in Coutn Okuma's parlor. Here were no European quarters either, but this time I found all the children at home, three of them, and all of them orphans. At least so I concluded, for the youngest looked to be about 60 years of age, while the oldest, according to the estimate of my companion, was not far from 80. And yet they, too, celebrated the festival of the dolls, and before me I saw assembled on a few rustic shelves the combined treasures of their childhood days. The dolls were of a very limited number and ridiculously small. But my three orphans seemed to enjoy them very much, and particularly so because a strange man from far-away America had come to see and photograph them. In fact, I like to know what they thought of me, and why I should take so much interest in their little toys.

A New and Strange People.

Maybe you who read this account of my experiences on dolls' day are not less astonished than the three orphans that I should allow my precious time to be taken up with dolls and trifles. My apology, if such be needed, will be an easy matter, if you once admit the desirability of becoming acquainted with and interested in a new and strange people, its customs and views of things, and that to know the children and their ways is no insignificant part of the knowledge of the people itself.

But the dolls' festival is even more than a mere children's affair. Says Mr. Harada, a Japanese authority on the subject:

"Apart from the delight which young maidens always experience in the business of setting out and arranging these toys, and in the preparation of the offerings of food made to them, there is something in this festival which has a vital and intimate influence on our national mind, and which must be held accountable for the beneficient effect of the festivities on our life and thoughts since the earliest times." Then he goes on to show what these beneficent effects are. The dolls' festival teaches the children something about the history, costumes and court etiquette of the past, respect for the emperor, whose representation forms the center of attraction in the exhibit. It strengthens the family ties, not only among the living members, but also in regard to the ancestors. Some of the dolls are old heirlooms, had been the toys of the great-great-grandparents. A very singular lesson, of which Mr. Harada makes rather much, and one that differs widely from our idea of dolls and their place in child life, is the lesson in and practice of self-restraint. "The little children," he says, "are taught to restrain their strong desire to play with these dolls; they admire the beautiful images from afar in a respectful attitude. This develops an appreciation of the beautiful by teaching the children to admire calmly the beautifully dressed figures and graceful objects of ornament and use."

I hope that Mr. Harada, or any other Japanese for that matter, will never ask me to explain to them the object of some of our American toys, and their bearing on the development of the sense of beauty and refinement in the children. Think of our "Teddy Bears" and their "educational" (?) value! To be fair, however, to both parties, I must not forget to say that Japanese children, too, have their every-day dolls, with which they may play at their heart's desire. But these dolls must be of Japanese extraction, i. e., they are born with black eyes and black hair, and they are carried on the back, and since for this reason, it is immaterial whether the doll has a head or not, you may see children on the street with only a pillow or rolled-up blanket tied to their back.

I am sorry that the dolls have taken up so much space. I was going to say something about the cherry blossoms which are the feature of the season just now. But I am afraid this communication would become too long, so I may be allowed to reserve the cherries for the next time.

FRED J. HILLIG

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, May 27.—Senate—Senator William Alden Smith will today submit the Titanic report and address the senate upon that disaster. The Hitchcock resolution regarding publicity of corporation tax information was discussed, but no conclusion reached. The Cuban relations committee instructed Chairman Page to confer with President Taft regarding necessary legislation in connection with the Platt amendment. The conferees reported army appropriation bill with antiadministration amendments. The judiciary committee reported adversely the Curtis resolution to make the presidential electors equal to the number of senators and representatives provided for by the census of 1910. Senator Cummins continued his speech in favor of the revision of the iron and steel schedule bill.

House—The house met at 11 a. m. and resumed consideration of the naval appropriation bill. Amendments were adopted to create a dental corps in the navy, and to prohibit the purchase of coal for the navy from mines which don't observe the eight-hour day labor principle. The The army appropriation bill, containing amendments which would legislate Maj. Gen. Wood out of office as chief of staff, was reported by the house and senate conferees.

Tuesday, May 28.—Senate—Chairman William Alden Smith, of the Titanic committee, submitted report of the inquiry to the senate. Senator Smith made an eloquent speech, reviewing the evidence and affixing both praise and blame where he believed it belonged Senator Rayner spoke briefly on the Titanic disaster. The thanks of congress were voted to Capt. Rostron, of the Carpathia, that rescued 704 passengers and brought them to New York. Commerce committee reported a bill making drastic changes in the navigation laws as a result of the Titanic inquiry. Joint resolution introduced creating a commission to investigate and report upon the laws relating to construction, equipment, and navigation of vessels. The Cummins substitute for the house iron and steel bill was rejected by a vote of 60 to 12. Senator Newlands introduced an amendment to the metal schedule bill, as a compromise plan to graduate reduction of the tariff so as to avoid impairing any industry. Conference report on the liberalized homestead bill was agreed to. Unexpected and determined opposition to the workmen's compensation b'll developed in the judiciary committee. Efforts to get a vote on the house iron and steel bill as adopted by the house failed.

House—The house met at 11 a. m., and resumed consideration of the naval appropriation bill, which was passed. The measure carries $119,000,000 in appropriations, but makes no provision for battleships. Representative Heflin, rising to question of personal privilege, attacked Representative Focht, and denounced Pennsylvania industr'al conditions. The judiciary committee continued its investigation into the charges against Judge Archbald. Representative Dyer visited Washington Asylum Hosp'tal, and reported conditions there "a disgrace to any civilized community."

Wednesday, May 29.—Senate—A bill appropriating $150,000 for the government's participation in the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg was unanimously agreed to. Senator Borah introduced a resolution to make Lincoln's birthplace, at Hodgeville, Ky., a national park. President Mellen, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, protested to the interoceanic canal committee against provision in the Panama canal bill barring railroad-owned ships from the canal. Mayor Gaynor, of New York, and others were heard in behalf of the O'Gorman bill for a site for a new postoffice. Magdalena Bay matters were referred by the foreign relations committee to a subcommittee for investigation. An amendment placing farm implements on the free list was voted down. An unsuccessful effort was made to have a vote on the metal schedule.

House—The house met at noon and considered legislation on the calendar. The judiciary committee continued its investigation into the charges against Judge Archbald. Representative Fitzgerald, in a speech declared Col. Roosevelt to be "the greatest danger faced by the republic." Representative Difenderfer introduced a resolution for an investigation of the anthracite trade. Representative Randell introduced a bill to appropriate $11,000,000 this year and the same amount in the three succeeding years for Mississippi river improvement. Representative Humphrey introduced a similar b'll, asking for three yearly appropriations of $10,000,000 each.

Thursday, May 30.—Senate—Chairman Warren of appropriation committee appealed for the expediting of appropriation bills. Senator Kern announced he would call up Lorimer case on Monday and keep it before senate as unfinished business until disposed of. Conference report on agricultural appropriation bill submitted. Senator Heyburn resumed his anti-tariff revision speech. Passed house metal bill 35 to 22, which now goes to conference. Passed pension appropriation bill carrying $164,500,000, an increase of $12,500,000 over the house apropriation.

House—Not in session.

Friday, May 31.—Senate—The conference report on the agricultural appropriation bill was rejected. The Borah eight-hour workday bill was passed by a vote of 45 to 11. In executive session, the nomination of Richard Sloan to be judge for the district of Arizona was considered, but no conclusion reached. Gifford Pinchot and Delegate Wickersham, before the territories committee, advocated passage of house bill creating a legislative assembly for Alaska. The President sent in a message urging legislation to prevent the promiscuous use of habit-forming drugs.

House—The house met at noon and began consideration of the military academy appropriation bill, which was passed. The judiciary committee resumed its inquiry into the charges against Judge Archbald, considering his connection with negotiations with the Girard estate for culm banks. Representative Norris introduced a bill providing that it shall be unlawful for any importer in this country to contract for the importation of any article "intended to operate in restraint of lawful trade." Representative Ansberry introduced a resolution expressing the regret of the house over the death of Wilbur Wright.

Saturday, June 1.—Senate—Legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, retaining the commerce court which the house voted to abolish, reported by appropriations committee. Miscellaneous business taken up.

House—Democratic Leader Underwood reintroduced cotton tariff bill vetoed during the extra session.

Crane Admits Taft Can't Be Nominated

Washington, May 31. — Senator Crane has modified his claims of Taft strength in the national Republican convention. Heretofore he has claimed 580. Today he fixed the maximum of Taft hopes at 554. He concedes Roosevelt 445. He does not believe Taft can be renominated. He says that the plan of the Taft men will be to prevent Roosevelt's nomination on the first ballot.

Overtures have been extended to Senator La Follette to co-operate with the Taft men for the organization.

Senator Crane and other Taft managers have asked LaFollette to put a candidate for temporary chairman in the field against Hadley to keep the LaFollette delegates from going to Governor Hadley.

Crane has hopes that LaFollette will co-operate. The plan of the Taft managers is to nominate a dark horse if Roosevelt's nomination can be prevented for the first few ballots and his instructed strength thus pried loose.

Hughes is the candidate Crane has in mind. He said today that "Boss" Barnes had consented to stand for Hughes.

UNDERWOOD GETS FLORIDA

Elects Both District and at Large Delegates to Convention.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 29.—With a large percentage of the vote in yesterday's primary acounted for, indications that Underwood delegates have been elected from the state at large as well as from the three districts.

Claude L'Engle, editor of a weekly paper here, was elected congressman at large over W. M. Toomer by a majority of between 4,000 and 5,000.

This Home Recipe Cures Weak Men

Men Weakened and Discouraged by Effects of Early Errors and Excesses Send Name and Address For This FREE RECIPE.

I want this message to reach every man who is discouraged and disheartened by repeated failures; the result of early indiscretions, past excesses, carelessness, disease and neglect and let him know that I have a recipe that reaches the seat of the trouble and sets it bubbling with new life. And I want him to know that I will send this effective and invigorating prescription free to him, without cost, charge or obligation, in a common every-day plain sealed envelope, so he can receive and use it privately at home and thus banish all his troubles. All he has to do is to send his name and address to me—Dr. Franklin Roberts, No. 138 Butler Building, Marshall, Michigan.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3088 Lock Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $5.00 to $10.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

HELP WANTED.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old, wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

BIG PROFITS—Open a dyeing and cleaning establishment; little capital needed. We teach by mail. Booklet free. Ben-Vonde System, Dept. 16, Charlotte, N. C.

WANTED—Men and women for government positions; $80.00 month; annual vacations; short hours; no "layoffs;" common education sufficient; over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary; farmers eligible; send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. C-32, Rochester, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Able man in each locality. To join this Society. Sick, accident, death benefits. And introduce our Membership. All or spare time; $50 to $300 a month. Write for plans. Box VT-293, Covington, Ky.

AGENTS.

AGENTS! New Plan! Double Money! Double Premiums! Enormous Profits! Whirlwind Seller! Repeat Orders! Act Quickly! Get Territory! Don't Wait! P-B Co., Dept. W., 12 N. Market St., Chicago.

AGENTS—Big money distributing free pkgs. Borax-ee Soap Powder. W. B. Ward & Co., 1770 Berteau, Chicago.

FARMS WANTED

FARMS WANTED—We have direct buyers; don't pay commissions; write describing property, naming lowest price; we help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Ass'n., 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR 10 CENTS I will mail you seven assorted copies of sheet music, full size and complete, together with catalogue. FRANK HARDING, Music Printer (established over 50 years), 241 West 125th street, New York.

PONIES, Cattle, Hogs, Dogs and all other pets; circulars free. Beechhurst Co., Shelbyville, Ky.

MEDICAL.

RHEUMATISM—If you are suffering from any form of Rheumatism try Russian Rheumatism Remedy; gives quick relief. Bottle $1, 6 for $5, prepaid. Russian Rheumatism Remedy Co., Toledo, Ohio.

PERSONAL.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" is the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Lefevre Medicine Co., 621 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper containing hundreds of advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free; THE CORRESPONDENT, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club, Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 36, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

Washington Woman Seeks Office.

The first woman in the state of Washington to aspire to a state office, Mrs. Josephine Corless Preston of this city, a native of Minnesota, is making a strong campaign for the Republican nomination for superintendent of public instruction.

Women have voted in Washington less than a year, but friends of Mrs. Preston, believing she has the qualifications of an excellent state official, have persuaded her to enter the race, and she has been causing the old line politicians endless worry.

Mrs. Preston is not a suffragette. She is quiet, capable and unassuming. For four years she has been superintendent of the schools of Walla Walla county and for two years before that was assistant in that office. She has been a teacher in the schools here for some years, an active worker in educational circles and a recognized authority in the work.

Your Manhood Can Be Restored

Strong, vital, manly men fascinate all who come within their influence. I can restore your VITAL STRENGTH; there is not a shadow of a doubt as to what I can thus do, BUT there is a single condition, one restriction I put, a certain solemn promise I exact from you before you can exact a promise from me; namely, you must unconditionally agree now at once and forever to discontinue any debilitating excess or dissipation that you may be indulging; with this out of the way I will do all the rest. Remember what I say; no matter what your present condition, no matter what has happened in the past, just forget it and put yourself in my hands; everything will come out as you wish it. I use no drugs, no lotions, no medicines, I place no foolish restrictions upon you; just lead a natural life; get all the enjoyment you possibly can, but cease dissipation; always remember that I can then restore your vital energy; I can take you out of the half-man class and put you in the spotlight of full, healthy contented, manly courage; I can make you feel young again and keep you feeling young to a ripe old age, because I drive into your system the one thing which keeps the whole organism in balance; namely, VITALITY. My HEALTH BELT is the greatest single self-treatment remedy or VITALITY RESTORATIVE that the world has ever known or probably ever will know. It is worn comfortably about the waist all night and every night for two or three months. Thus, while you are sleeping it sends a great soft, potent, life-giving current of VITAL FORCE into your blood and nerves. There is not a moment's wait. It restores your vitality, it takes the pain out of your back, it makes you feel strong and vigorous, it drives away rheumatism, it cures kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders.

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Fill in the coupon; let me send you at once my free booklet in plain sealed envelope; it is profusely illustrated with half tone photos; keep it in your pocket for easy reference, read the chapter on Vitality; read the chapter on Debility; read the chapter on those subjects which interest every man, young or old, who would be strong in vitality. It is a word of hope, a carefully written interesting booklet which should be in every one's possession. Therefore send today.

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Dear Sirs—Please forward me your Book, as advertised, free.

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I offer a genuine guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit in 72 hours. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. Overcomes that peculiar nervousness and craving for cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco or snuff. Tobacco is poisonous and seriously injures the health in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, gas, belching, gnawing or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach, constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigor, red spots on skin, throat irritation, catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, biliousness, kidney and bladder trouble, melancholy, nervousness, impure blood, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, heartburn, loss of appetite, bad teeth, foul breath, insomnia, lack of ambition, weakening and falling out of hair and many other disorders. It is unsafe and torturing to attempt to cure yourself of tobacco and snuff habit by suddenly stopping—don't do it. The correct method is to eliminate the nicotine poison from the system, strengthen the weakened, irritated membranes and nerves and genuinely overcome the craving. You can quickly and easily quit tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health. My FREE book tells all about the wonderful 3 days Method. Inexpensive, reliable. Also Secret Method for conquering habit in another without his knowledge. Full particulars including my Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit mailed in plain wrapper free. Address:

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Don't Wear a Truss!

Brooks' New Scientific Appliance—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Affording Instant Relief—Made for Men, Women and Children.

SENT ON TRIAL.

No risk in ordering—Money will be refunded if not satisfied.

After thirty years' experience in curing rupture, I have invented an Appliance which will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip, yet is light, cool and comfortable. It conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting, and costs less than many common trusses. There are no springs or hard, lumpy pads, and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I make it to your measure, and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and I have put my price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it.

"YOUR APPLIANCE CURED ME."
Rose City, Mich.,
Sept. 20, 1911.

Dear Mr. Brooks.

Dear Sir:—I received a letter from you some time ago. Have neglected to answer it but will do so now. Being a well man I suppose I did not think to answer it as soon as if I had been afflicted in the way I was before I got your Appliance. I want to thank you right here for the great benefit you have done me. Your Appliance is a God-send to anyone who is afflicted with rupture. I cannot speak highly enough to recommend it and will go to the justice of the peace and take my solemn oath that your Appliance cured me.

Yours very truly,
DUDLEY BETTS.

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who has been curing others for over 30 years. If ruptured, write him today.

"I AM CURED."
Casstown, Miami Co., O.,
Sept. 3, 1911.

Mr. C. E. Brooks.

Dear Sir:—I write you these few lines to let you know what your Appliance has done for me. I had been ruptured for two years and could not get a truss that would hold me. I tried different ones, but none would answer the purpose until I received your Appliance. After wearing it about a year I am cured and my rupture does not come down or bother me in any way. I will gladly recommend the Brooks Rupture Appliance to anyone who is in need of such a thing. Many thanks for what you have done for me.

Yours sincerely,
ALONZO WOLF.

I have received thousands of letters like these from grateful patients the world over. This appliance gives instant relief, and effects permanent cures when everything else has failed. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Fill out the attached coupon and mail today, and I will send you free my illustrated Book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my Appliance, and giving you the names of many people who have tried it and are now permanently and soundly cured. Remember, I send my appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Send free coupon now.

C. E. BROOKS,
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Please send me by mail, in plain wrapper, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

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BED WETTING Lack of Control of Water CURED. SOC BOX FREE C. H. KOWAN CO., Dept 84, CHICAGO

SECRETS FOR WOMEN Send 2c stamp for catalog of HIDDEN NECESSITIES, TOILET GOODS AND REMEDIES. FAIRBANK SUPPLY HOUSE. G B 60 Wabash Ave., Chicago

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy, Safe-ly relieves some of the longest, most obstinate abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. DR. F. B. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

FITS I make a life-study of Fits, Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness and cured cases afflicted since childhood, will PAY EXPRESSAGE on FREE TRIAL BOTTLE if you CUT OUT and RETURN this advertisement in your letter. Prompt relief guaranteed. Hundreds of testimonials on file. Give AGE and FULL PARTICULARS. DR. HARVEY ROOF, Box 503, Station B, New York

The PEACE PAGE.

The Spirit of Romance

IT'S springtime all over the world now. There are new green leaves on the bare trees and there is fresh green grass on the tired old earth. There is the warm smell of the sun on hot asphalt in the city, and in the stores the counters blossom with the gayest of spring signs. The big pink, green and lavender parasols push their heads over the counters like mushrooms; the thin silks and fancy muslins lie in crisp folds; every place it is spring.

Sally was a clerk at the neckwear counter. She had spent the best of her youth there and had become small and dry and old in the service. But she had never lost her love of romance, her hope of a happy future for herself, filled with love and visions of a home.

Each spring was a rejuvenation for her. She found a new youth in her heart and a new hope that the belated love would presently arrive.

Sally watched the gay muslins as their alluring lengths were spread upon the dull counters, and felt the old pull at her heart. Some springtime would bring her the romance long delayed. It must. It could not be that she lived in vain and that she would die without once having known life. Perhaps this was the springtime.

At the counter where the embroideries and laces were put in tempting arrays, Daisy McMahon presided. Daisy was tiny and blonde, with baby blue eyes, wide and confiding and 18 uneventful years to her credit.

At first Sally hated her. When the new floorwalker arrived on the scene Sally despised her, for the baby blue eyes were turned favorably upon the tall, attractive knight of the aisles, and Sally liked him herself. She had dreamed some of her springtime dreams about him.

The first day that he walked home with Daisy, Sally realized that her romance was not to be this springtime, and she hated Daisy with all her dried-up little heart.

It was opening time one morning when Sally was busy arranging her counter that Daisy made her first friendly advance. She leaned across to Sally, lowering her voice confidentially.

"I want your help, Miss Sally," she said.

Sally whirled around and eyed her severely. The blue eyes met her stern ones and even as Sally looked they misted into tears.

"My mother has been dead since I was a bit of a kid and I've had to go it alone. And now I'm going to be married and I want to buy my clothes and the things for my house and I don't know how to go about it. And you know so much about everything, Miss Sally—," she broke off and caught her breath in a little gasp, "Oh, won't you try and like me?"

Surprise stifled Sally for a moment. Then a bit ungraciously she said, "Alright, I'll help you get your stuff together."

The first few simple little dresses that she helped Daisy buy she did in the same distant, unwilling way. But the little shoes and gloves won her interest. And when she came to the toy-like set of dishes and the linens for the little house, she became all interst and enthusiasm.

Daisy wanted a wedding dress of white satin. But she could not afford it. Sally pondered and then the spirit of her belated romance came back to her.

"I've saved fifty dollars. We'll get your wedding dress with that," she said eagerly. Her romance, belated and secondhand and different from the one of which she had dreamed, had arrived. She was living Daisy's romance. —H. R. R.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:
Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

SPRING IN NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Cozy Corner—I enjoy reading all the letters published in the Peace Page, and I want to contribute my mite, otherwise I will feel that I am selfish. Springtime here is sweet and beautiful. We have had abundant rains, and it seems to me the woods were never greener and the foliage never so dense and brilliant. The dogwood trees, abundant in the forests, began to bud at Easter time and we had a whole month of their pink and white glory. And then we have the maple's red glow and the pale yellow bloom of stately poplar. Much later the sourwood trees will be white with their honey-filled flowers, from which the bees fill their storehouses. Connoisseurs say that it is the finest honey produced. For two weeks the rose bushes have been bending beneath the weight of their precious burden; luxuriant, but perhaps not "the brightest the world ever gave."

Gooseberries, rhubarb, lettuce, strawberries and early cherries have been in use for at least two weeks. While our soil is not as fertile as that of the northern and western states we have the advantage of earlier and longer seasons, and it is said that some of nearly everything can be grown here that will thrive outside of the tropics. Figs and apricots are easily grown, and the eastern part of the state abounds with the Scuppernong grape. Besides all this wealth of fruit and flowers, forests and mellow breezes we have the mocking bird and his matchless music. He is a tireless singer. I have listened entranced when he mocked the bobolink, whippoorwill, redbird, robin, bobwhite and numerous others he has heard sing while on his migratory flights from north to south as the seasons change. His outbursts always remind me of Shelley's lines to the skylark:

"Teach me half the gladness
That thy brain must know,
Such harmonious madness
From my lips would flow.
The world should listen then, as I am
listening now."
—R. R. B., Colfax, N. C.

FEW WORDS FROM OLD VET

Dear Cozy Corner—I can go the 70-year-old boy one better and then some. I will be 74 in June. I live on the south bank of James river in Virginia. We are half way between Richmond and Norfolk. Our town is principally populated by northern people. It is a remarkably healthy community. I have read the Blade since "befo' th' wah," and now subscribe for three copies each year. I wish all Blade readers prosperity and happiness.—Old Vet.

A WESTERN VISITOR

Dear Cosy Corner—I have seen many requests for letters from the west, and I will try to tell a few things about our state of Colorado. I can't tell much, for I have not been in the state long enough to learn a great many things. We live near the Rocky Mountains, 60 miles east of Pike's Peak. We can see the Peak from where we live, and it seems not more than four or five miles away. It is a grand place to visit in summer for sightseeing. I have tried it. I suppose all of you have heard of the Divide. Well, that is where we live. We left southern Missouri five years ago; came west to Pittsburg, Kan., stayed six weeks, and from there went to Rocky Ford, Colo., where we lived for eight months. Then we came here, making the trip in wagons. We have 160 acres of land, on which we raise wheat, oats, rye, corn and potatoes. Our principal crop is potatoes, and we expect to plant about 50 acres this year. Simla, our nearest town, is 12 miles away. We have school a quarter of a mile from our place. We have to go three miles to Sunday school. When we came here, four years ago, there were only 10 or 12 houses in sight, and now we have neighbors almost every half mile. On May 13 we had a big snowstorm here. —Alta, Ramah, Colo.

A BUSY WOMAN

Dear Peace Page Folks—I am a Pennsylvania woman and I hope I will be allowed to take a few minutes' rest in the Cozy Corner—long enough to tell you how busy I am. My boy and I are working on a farm at present. It is a dairy farm. I get up at 3:30 every morning to run the milk through the aireator to cool, so that it can be bottled for market. The wagon is loaded with about 250 quarts and on the road to town at 5:30. Then comes breakfast. We also separate milk and churn. I help with the milking every evening.

I want to say to Uncle Charlie that he had better steer clear of those young ladies who call him handsome; this is leap year, you know. But what mother doesn't think her own the prettiest ever? I think my boy is the nicest looking youngster I ever saw, but others might have a different opinion. The author of Michigan Pine Woods is Jack Smith, a woodsman, noted for making woods poetry. I have met him, as I followed cooking in camps for a great many years. Hoping to read the Peace Page for 50 years, I am yours truly—C. C., Coudersport, Pa.

See the Glass Cap

The very best jar from the cap—down!

It is no trouble to "jar" things these days. Even many vegetables that you never thought of "canning"—it is *easy* in these all-glass jars.

No spoiled vegetables or fruit—no sweltering over hot stoves for nothing! Just put up most fruit and "garden stuff" *whole* and get *best* results from the

E-Z SEAL JAR

This jar is *safe*. The glass cap fastens with a wire spring—it closes with a *touch* and opens with a *tilt*—no wrist-turning, no neck-twisting, no shattering or splattering!

Then — the heavy, green-tinted glass keeps out the light. Your fruit opens fresh and plump instead of faded and *wilted*. Try the E-Z Seal way.

Free Jar—Free Book

Cut out this coupon, take it to your grocer — he will give you one E-Z Seal Jar—FREE. Be sure and write us for FREE Book of Recipes—it tells many things you should know. Get the Jar from the *grocer*. Get the Book from *us*.

HAZEL-ATLAS GLASS COMPANY
Wheeling, W. Va.

1-Qt. E-Z Seal Jar BC FREE for the Coupon

Please note—In order to secure free jar this coupon must be presented to your dealer before Sept. 1st, 1912, with blank spaces properly filled out.

HAZEL-ATLAS GLASS CO.,
Wheeling, W. Va.

This is to certify, That I have this day received one "Atlas" E-Z Seal Jar Free of all cost and without any obligation on my part. This is the first coupon presented by any member of my family.

Name _____

Address _____

TO THE DEALER:—Present this to jobber from whom you recieved E-Z Seal Jars. All coupons must be signed by you and returned before Nov. 1st, 1912.

DEALER'S CERTIFICATE. This is to certify, that I gave away one "Atlas" E-Z Seal Jar to the person whose signature appears above.

Dealer's Name _____

Address _____

EDITOR'S LETTER

Friends—Each letter that I read in the pile daily on my desk makes me realize more and more the beauty of the spirit of helpfulness that belongs with this page. The words of cheer and encouragement are so many and the words of criticism so few. I wish I could make you all know how much I appreciate this spirit, this beautiful willingness to help.

So many letters open with these words, "I am sending the poem or recipe I saw requested a few days ago. It is the first time I have ever been able to do anything for the Peace Page." It makes me feel the warm security of many friends out in the silence for whom I am working and who only wait the chance to hold out helping hands to me.

I have been, lately, among many very ill people. It is a hard thing to lie straight and still when all the outdoor world is so full of sunshine and growing green things. And the sick are so grateful for little things from that outdoor world, for little ways of bringing bits of it into the quiet darkened rooms. Send some suggestions for the summer time shut ins, will you, please, dear people of the Peace Page?

And it is time for summer-time suggestions, too, for the sisters who are keeping house, and for the people who want new ideas for their gardens. It is time for suggestions for picnics and all the warm weather good times. Send us some of these helps, too.

There are many personal letters filled with problems and questions still waiting for an answer, which I hope to reach soon. Be patient with me until I reach all your letters. I am as eager to answer them as you are to have them answered.—Editor.

Mrs. M. F. S., West Union, W. Va., writes: "My hair is nearly all gray, but has a yellow tinge." She would like to know if any of the sisters of the Peace Page can tell her of anything that will make it white without injuring it in any way.

"I have been asked many times, while roses were in bloom, how to make a rose jar, so that the roses will retain their fragrance. Some of my friends have tried it, but were not successful. Who can give the desired information? —H. B. H., Agra, Kans.

Mrs. F. H., Lothair, Mont., would like to have some one tell, through the medium of the Peace Page, what can be used on the face and hands to keep the mosquitoes from biting—something that would not harm a baby's tender skin.

This from S. A. E., Mason, Mich.: "I wish some one would send again the recipe for making a putty or cement for filling the cracks in floors before putting down carpets. It was old newspapers boiled with other ingredients. I have lost the recipe, and have forgotten what it was."

Our Dumb Animals

The Pet Rabbit—XI.

My name is Jack. I am a very large fine looking rabbit, six years old and I live in town with a nice family. They keep me in a wire pen with a board floor to keep me from digging out, and I have a box for my house. This has an oilcloth over it to keep out the rain. My people are kind to me; they give me plenty to eat and nice clean water to drink. I eat grass and green vegetables in summer and hay and corn in winter. They give me bread and apples, too.

I had a little sister in the pen with

me at first, but some children gave us too much green corn and it killed my sister and came very near killing me.

Once I scratched the wire loose from around my pen and got out. I hopped away from home some distance and some boys and dogs got after me so I ran back home as hard is I could and got under the porch where they could not get me. I stayed there several days and only came out at night to eat grass. At last my master found me and put me back in the pen and I have never tried to get out since. I am very fond of the folks I live with and they love me.—Margaret Kent.

A Paragraph or Two

To the girl in the hobble skirt self-consciousness must be a difficult thing to avoid.

Few men would care to live permanently in a place where they couldn't pick up a hairpin now and then.

Four women will sit as delegates in the Chicago convention. Probably the most difficult thing they will have to decide is what to wear. They have no precedent to guide them.

Phoebe Couzins wants a good healthy woman put in the White House. How's Phoebe feeling?

"There is only one judge," says Lillian, "and he is spiritual." No recall.

When a baby cries all the women in the neighborhood are curious to know whether it is hungry or sick.

If all prayers were answered things would soon become mixed.

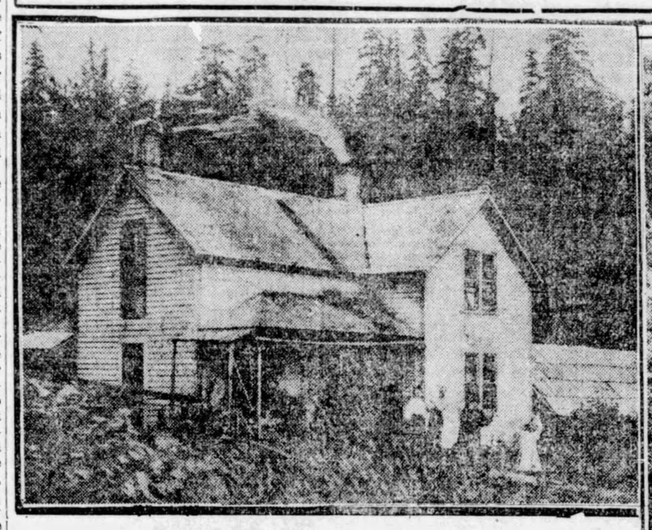
Berlin is to hold a congress of freaks in July. Are you going to attend? Neither are we.

When you see a woman sitting out in the back-yard, drying her hair, it isn't false.

Pretty women are too superstitious to break a mirror.

Dr. Wiley talks so much about his baby that Mrs. Wiley doesn't get a chance to say anything.

MERRY-GO-ROUND



KIRKE'S HALFWAY HOUSE, OREGON.

SWEET CREEK FALLS, OREGON.

TRY TO:
Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE

Dear M. G. R.'s—I have not written a letter to the Peace Page for some time, but have been reading all the good things that have been said just the same. I want to thank all of you for your kind words of comfort. I must have mislead you into the belief that I am a sad-hearted woman, but I am not; generally I am jolly and light-hearted. Of course, there are cloudy days in my life, but the sun always shines again, as bright as ever. I am glad to say that the future looks more promising to me than ever before in life. I believe that if everyone would look for the bright side of things the world generally would be much happier.

S. L. K., of Tennessee, I wish that we could meet and have a talk, face to face. Rainbow, your letter of March 14 was fine. Write again. I wish that everyone could think and feel as you do. If I have a hobby at all it is good books and poetry. One of my favorite verses is this:

"He who from zone to zone
Guides through the boundless realms
Thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread
alone
Will lead my steps aright."

Instead of signing my letter Sad Heart I will change it to—Glad Heart.

GRANDMA AGAINST SUFFRAGE

Dear M. G. R.'s—You would scarce expect one of my age to write a letter for this page. I am an old woman, past 70. For long years I have read The Blade, and the Peace Page has always appealed to me. I have but one light by which my feet are guided and that is the lamp of experience. So much is being said in the papers about woman suffrage that I want to give my views on the subject. Jane of Tennessee has spoken my sentiments. I do not favor the plan of women going to the polls to vote. I suppose that Jane and I will not be very popular, but we have a right to our views. If the women expect to take the reins in their hands and run the government, and look after the many other duties that belong to them and nobody else, I fear that there will be many neglected homes and forlorn-hearted children. And what would there be left for the men to do? Do not misunderstand me. I am not preaching the inferiority of woman, and I don't want her to be a piece of household machinery. I want her to be an intelligent and happy homemaker, to keep in touch with the affairs of the country—that she may be a comfort and blessing to those about her. The good women—the faithful mothers—have had a great influence in making this country what it is without the use of the ballot. I doubt if they can do better by going to the polls and voting.

Some day I may write about my experiences in the far west, among the untamed Indians. Love to everybody.—Cynthia, Cutler, Ohio.

MEMORIES

Dear M. G. R.'s—I saw in the columns of the Peace Page a letter from Auntie of Illinois, and as she and I were born and married in the same year, I felt more than passing interest in what she had to say. Her husband was a soldier and so was mine. Hers did not return, but mine came home disabled. He spends most of his time securing pensions for soldiers and their widows, and has had very good success. Well, we can never forget the sorrows of that war. I commenced housekeeping in 1859. At that time my father was in business, and he hired a large crew of men. I boarded them and my table was surrounded with smart young fellows. Every one of them went to the war—and not one came back. I never go out on Memorial Day; it brings too many sad memories.

We have seen many changes in all these years. My home is in Lewiston, Me., and our dwelling stands where I got lost in the wilderness when I was 8 years of age. I am the last of 14 children and have lost three of my own. I miss the dear ones, and yet I am not alone, as Auntie is. I have a son and a daughter and seven grandchildren, all doing well and happy. My loves are little children and the beautiful green trees.—Mother Lucy.

BUSINESS WOMAN TALKS

Dear M. G. R.'s—Will you take a backslider into the ranks again? I have never lost interest in the column, although I have neglected to pay my dues, as many others have done. Wake up! Surely you are not too old to write. If age has dimmed your vision get a pair of "specs" and let us have a letter from you.

One question you have been discussing is woman suffrage. Personally I do not care for the ballot, but inasmuch as man does not seem to be interested in the welfare of woman it is time she tried to defend herself. I am a business woman, and I think it is a shame the low wages women receive and do the same work and as much as the man working by her side; yet she receives about one-half as much as the man. There should be a law regulating the wages and the hours of working women. Not long ago I heard an expression from a business man which almost took my breath. This man said the girl he married must be a business woman, willing to go to her work every morning, the same as he. How is that for progression? And what is to become of the home—the real home, not merely a place to stay? I think it would be very interesting to have the M. G. R. and Cozy Corner men, old and young, give us their opinion.

This is a cold, cheerless day outside, but "In my room the fire glows brightly, and 'tis cozy, silent, warm." Love and best wishes to our editor and all members of the Peace Page.—Indi Ana, Terre Haute.

POEMS REQUESTED

A reader would like to have the song entitled, A Boy's Best Friend Is Mother.

There is a request for a poem containing these lines, 'Dearest, love, do you remember when we last did meet how you told me that you loved me?"

The two songs, O, Perfect Love, and O, Promise Me, are wanted by a Peace Page reader.

Asleep at the Switch and Down on the Old Farm are both desired by readers of The Blade.

THE BLADE BOYS AND GIRLS

A Lover of the Wild West.

Dear Blade Readers—I have writ-

common schools, but am going to at-

making the third time, but I guess I landed in the waste basket. It is said that the third time is the charm, so I am going to test it. I am a schoolgirl of 15, and am at present in the common schools, but am going to attend a business college next fall. I do not like to go to school very well, but as it is best to get an education when it is free I am going to try to stick to it and get one. I would rather work out on the farm driving horses than go to school. I have one horse I ride a great deal, although I can ride any of our horses as well as this one. I have a Kit Carson cowboy saddle and can ride well. I ride astride. Some of my pastimes are as follows: Swimming, shooting targets (not at birds), baseball, football, hockey and skating. Horseback riding and the target shooting are my favorites. Training horses to dance and do tricks is my hobby. The horse I ride I have trained to perfection. I have taught him to rear on his hind legs and walk for a short distance, also to pick up my handkerchief when I let it drop. I always remain on his back when putting him through his pranks. I also love to read, having read many books. I like boys' books the best, as they have more excitement and adventure in them. But Indian stories are my kind. I expect to attend the Panama exposition, and if I do I shall stay in the west afterward, but not in California; Arizona or New Mexico being my choice. Come on with more western stories, Blade readers. Anything about cowboys, Indians and bucking bronchos interests me.—From a girl in Pennsylvania who wishes she was a cowgirl.

Among the Giant Redwoods.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—I read The Blade regularly, but I have never attempted to write before. I am one of the girls of the Golden West and I do not want you to forget California. I am in my first year of high school at the age of 12. Our school is crowded, notwithstanding we have three buildings besides the main one. I am very much interested in Blade letters that talk about school. I live in Humboldt county, the home of the giant redwood trees and fine fruit.

I have one brother; my grandmother has been a shut-in for seven years from rheumatism. We have no pets, not even a cat. There are lots of flowers in bloom here now, especially white pinks; we have so many that we can't dispose of them. We have given great numbers away, and I hope they will still be in bloom for Decoration Day; they are so sweet and pure. I agree with Lucy Mills of Washington when she says "there is no place as fine as the golden west."

My hobby is cooking, and I do most of it at home. My mama lets me take it in my own hands, and it is a fine experience. My master dish is creamed crab. I could contribute many good recipes to The Blade Cook Book.—Doris Smith.

Send along some of those recipes, Doris.—Editor.

Farmer Girl's Story.

Dear Readers—My Aunt in Kentucky has The Blade sent to me. I am 14 years of age and live on a farm in Pennsylvania containing one hundred acres. My father has a dairy and we keep 13 cows and six horses. I help with the chores every day. We have a fish pond which is very pretty in the summer time. Around the pond are flowers and shrubbery. In the center is a fountain from which runs spring water during the whole year. I go to school every day and also take music lessons.—Mabel Knoblock, Erie, Pa.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Three little girls, Ella Springer, box 29, Rock Bridge, Ohio, Amanda Shannon, Valley Bend, W. Va., and Beulah Trogdon, R. R. 1, Millboro, N. C., want to exchange postals with the boys and girls of The Blade.

Here we have another little bird lover. "I throw out crumbs to the little birds and they come and eat them," writes Nellie B. Cunningham, of W. Va. Keep up the good work!

Now is the time to begin making your garden, Caroline Ells, of N. Y. Learn to love all the flowers. They are all beautiful if we can learn to know them. Ask us any questions you want about gardens. We'll try and help you.

'TIS A MERRY PARTY

Here is a yoke of oxen belonging to J. M. Graham of Carpenter, Ohio. Their names are William Howard Taft and Joseph Benson Foraker. But they are known also as Bill and Ben. Mr. Graham does all kinds of work with the team. He uses both for plowing corn while it is small, and when it grows tall he hitches one of the oxen to a single plow with a collar and tugs and proceeds to cultivate the field. The above picture was taken at the family reunion at one of their neighbor's homes. Mrs. Graham says that they use the oxen to go to church and lodge meetings. When their city cousins come to visit them the oxen are hitched to the wagon and toward the depot they go with the driver sitting in the wagon guiding them by a word and swing of the whip.

POETS' CORNER

NO HOME

"No home, no home," said a little girl,
At the door of a rich man's hall,
As she trembling stood on marble steps
And leaned on the polished wall.

Her clothes were thin and her feet were bare
And the snow had covered her head.
"Oh, give me a home," she feebly cried,
A home and a piece of bread."

"My father, alas, I never knew,"
And the tears did fall so bright,
My mother sleeps in a new-made grave
While the orphan begs tonight.

The night was dark and the snow still fell
And the rich man closed his door.
His proud lips curled as he scornfully said
"No home, no bread for the poor."

The rich man sleeps on his velvet couch,
And dreams of his silver and gold,
While the orphan lies on a bed of snow
And cries "I am cold, so cold."

"I must freeze," she said, as she sank on the steps,
And strove to cover her feet
With her old tattered clothes, all covered with snow,
Yes, covered with snow and sleet.

Another hour and a midnight storm
Rolled on like a funeral knell,
And the earth seemed wrapped in a winding sheet,
And the drops of snow still fell.

The morning dawned and the little girl
Still lay at the rich man's door,
But her soul had fled to a home above
Where there's room and bread for the poor.

THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME

I'm lonesome since I crossed the hill,
And o'er the moor and valley,
Such heavy thoughts my heart do fill,
Since parting with my Sally;
I seek no more the fine and gay,
For each does but remind me
How swift the hours did pass away,
With the girl I've left behind me.

Oh, ne'er shall I forget the night—
The stars were bright above me,
And gently lent their silv'ry light,
When first she vowed she loved me.
But now I'm bound to Brighton camp,
Kind Heav'n may favor find me,
And send me safely back again
To the girl I've left behind me.

The bee shall honey taste no more,
The dove become a ranger,
The dashing waves shall cease to roar,
Ere she's to me a stranger;
The vows we've registered above
Shall ever cheer and bind me
In constancy to her I love,
The girl I've left behind me.

My mind her form shall still retain,
In sleeping or in waking,
Until I see my love again,
For whom my heart is breaking.
If ever I should see the day,
When Mars shall have resigned me,
For evermore I'll gladly stay,
With the girl I've left behind me.

A FRIEND TO MAN

Sam Walter Foss.

"He was a friend to man and lived by the side of the road."—Homer.

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self-content;
There are souls like stars that dwell apart
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never ran.
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by;
The men who are good, and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat
Or hurl the cynic's ban;
Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend of man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife.
But I turn not away from their smiles or their tears,
Both parts of our infinite plan.
Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend of man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead
And mountains of weariesome height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night.
But still I rejoice when the traveler rejoice
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road,
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by;
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend of man.

THE HEROES REST

(By S. M. Butt.)

Do you see on yonder hill
Headstones gray with moss and still,
Sentries of the present day,
Marking where a hero lay?
There is history written there,
On these gravestones, cold and bare,
Telling those who pass this way
Heroes rest beneath this clay.

It was from the Canton plain,
And from Shiloh's dark campaign,
Myriads came to silent lay,
Waiting for the Judgment Day;
Men of brawn and courage came
From the city and the plain,
Stalwarts for their country's cause,
Succors of its civil laws.

Mother gave her only son
At the call in sixty-one,
And his heart with joy did thrill;
Now he sleeps on yonder hill.
When the Dons in ninety-eight
Sent the Maine to its sad fate,
Thousands rushed these ranks to fill;
Many rest beneath that hill.

Let us crown the silent grave
With the laurels of the brave;
Let us write the hero's name
In the present Hall of Fame.
Let the distant future know
These were heroes long ago,
That won the cause that made them great
In sixty-four and ninety-eight.

TWO DYING SOLDIERS

In the din and the battle's roar,
Just at the close of day,
Wounded and bleeding upon the field
Two dying soldiers lay;
One held a ringlet of thin gray hair,
One held a lock of brown,
Bidding farewell to the stars and stripes,
Just as the sun went down.

Chorus.
One thought of mother at home alone,
Feeble, and old, and gray,
One of a sweetheart he's left in town,
Happy, and young, and gay.
One kissed a ringlet of thin gray hair,
One kissed a lock of brown,
Bidding farewell to the stars and stripes,
Just as the sun went down.

One knew the joys of a mother's love,
One of a sweetheart's, fair,
Thinking of home they lay side by side,
Breathing a farewell prayer.
One for his mother so old and gray,
One for his love in town,
They closed their eyes to the earth and skies,
Just as the sun went down.

OUR COOK BOOK

Lemon Turnovers for Picnics.

I think the sisters will appreciate them more if I say a word about my struggle to learn how to make them. In the first place I made them with ordinary pie dough, flaky and shivery, but alas! the inside and the outside would exchange place. I tried again and again with the same result. Suddenly it came to me like an inspiration that a crust made as for cookies would exchange places. I tried again haps might bake before they had time to boil out. I tried it, for I was bound to learn how to make them if it took me all summer. And sure enough they came out looking too good to eat, and everybody pronounces them delicious. Don't make the dough quite so rich as for cookies, as they are liable to be unmanageable. The lemon filling is as follows. One egg. Mix one heaping tablespoonful of corn starch with nearly a cup of sugar. One lemon grated and also a little of the grated rind. A little salt, a bit of butter. Add the above to a cup of boiling water. Cook until it thickens. Let cool before using.—Beulah.

Corn Oysters.

Two cups of green corn pulp, two eggs, pepper, one tablespoon of butter melted, one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt and flour. Cut corn through the kernels with a sharp knife, remove pulp and add the remaining ingredients with enough flour to shape into small cakes. Fry in butter or fat.

Rice and Cheese Croquettes.

One cup of rice, four cups of milk, one cup of cheese, salt and pepper, one egg, one cup of thick white sauce. Cook the rice in milk. When milk is absorbed add the cheese and seasoning and egg, and just enough sauce to be able to shape. Dip in eggs and crumbs and fry in deep fat.

Corn Pudding.

Four cups fresh green corn; two cups milk, salt and pepper, three eggs, one-half cup butter. Beat yolks, add corn, milk, butter, salt and pepper, then the beaten whites and pour into a buttered baking dish and bake one hour in a moderate oven.

Sweet Milk Griddle Cakes.

One and one-half cups of white flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoonful salt, one cup milk, one egg, two tablespoons melted butter. Mix and sift dry ingredients and add yolks, well beaten, milk, melted butter and beaten whites and bake as any griddle cakes.

Sometime ago I saw a recipe for oatmeal drop cakes in The Blade. It looked as though it might be good, but it called for one cup of sour cream which is something that I never have. But I wanted some drop cakes so much that I cut the recipe in half and changed it to suit myself. This is the way I did it: One cup of sugar, one-fourth cup of butter (not lard), one egg, one-half cup of milk, one cup of rolled oats, soaked in the milk, one cup of flour, one heaping teaspoon of baking powder. Bake in gem tins, putting a bit of paper in the bottom of the pans. They are the "best ever."—Beulah.

Thank you, Beulah, for the recipes. Send us more of yours. They are splendid.—Editor.

Southern Sweet Potatoes.

Cut cold boiled sweet potatoes in lengthwise slices. Arrange in layers in buttered baking dish. Cover each layer with brown sugar, dotted with butter. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Add one cup of boiling water and bake in a hot oven.

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. Della Bethune, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctor said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. Charles Moore, R. F. D. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

...-TO-DATE SHAVING ...ITH CUTICURA SOAP

...ative, Speedy, Wholesome, and Most Agreeable.

Shaving with Cuticura Soap according to special directions with every cake is a luxury for tender faced men, indispensable for those who shave twice daily, and a necessity for those subject to redness, roughness or irritation of the skin. No mug or soggy ...p, no germs, no two soaps when ...e suffices, no loss of time. ...e those wishing to try this for themselves, a sample cake will be sent ...e with 32-p. book on the skin. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 9N, Boston.

Conspicuous Events in Lives of Wrights

...October, 1900—Experiments with ...ding machine begun at Kitty ...wk, N. C.

...April, 1904—Airship experiments ...r Harshmanville, Ohio.

...September, 10, 1908—Orville Wright ...t world's record for heavier than ... machine flight, circling drill ...unds at Ft. Meyer, 58 times in ...minutes and 32 seconds, 75 feet ...m earth.

...emans, France, September 17 to ...1908—New European records for ...tinual flights created by Wilbur ...ght, longest period, 39 minutes.

...October 1—Forty-eight kilometer ...ht, 12 farther than the Farman ...ord, made by Wilbur Wright, ...ning 5,000 francs.

...October 4—Won M. Lazare Weiller ...e of 100,000 francs by remaining ...the air 55 minutes 37 seconds.

...October 7—Remained in air 1 hour ...minutes.

...November 14—Won Sarthe Aero ...h prize by ascending 196 feet.

...November 19—Won prize de la ...utens by highest flight yet made.

...December 18—Won Michelin Cup ...r ascent and flight of 2 hours 18½ ...utes.

...February 16, 1909—Made high flights ...companied by sister Katherine and ...te and Comtesse de Lambert.

...February 21—Made special ascen... ...for benefit of King of Spain.

...March 2—Rudder broke while in ... air, but landed safely.

...March 18.—Male ascension for ben... ...of King of England.

...April 3—Displayed airship and was ...en reception by King and Queen ...Italy

...April 25—Made ascension for King ...d high officials of Italian army ...d navy.

...April 27—Raised and lowered ma... ...ne without aid of rails or der... ...k.

...May 1—Presented with bronze ...on by French Aero Club.

...May 4—Guests of honor of British ...ro Club.

...May 11—Returned to America as ...mocratic as when they first went ...oad.

...May 13—They arrived in Dayton ...d were tendered a monster neigh... ...hood reception.

...June 10—Received medals in Wash... ...ton of Aero Club of America.

...June 17, 18—Wright celebration is ...d in Dayton with parade, public ...ercises and presentations of med...

...In 1910 the Wright Co. was incor... ...rated to manufacture the Wright ...roplane and a factory was built in ...yton on the West Side.

...MOND GROWING DECREASING

...sus Shows Drop of 38.8 Per Cent in Number of Trees.

Washington, May 29.—A prelimi... ...statement relative to almond ...duction in the United States issued ...the census bureau shows that at ...census of 1900 there were report... ...1,649,000 almond trees of bear... ...age, as against 1,188,000 trees in ..., a decrease of 38.8 per cent.

...1910, 7,815 farms reported the ...wing of almond trees, and the ...rage number of trees per farm ...orting is given as 152. That year ... farms had 300,000 trees not of ...ring age, or an average of 75 per ... In 1900 there were produced ...e United States 6,794,000 pounds ...almonds, having a total value of ...1,970, as compared with 7,143,000 ...nds in 1899.

...California alone contained in 1910 ... 98 per cent of all almond trees ...earing age in the United States, ...actual number being 1,167,000, a ...rease of 435,000 trees since 1900. ...production of almonds in 1909 ...unted to 6,693,000 pounds, while ...1909 it was 6,993,000 pounds. The ...e of the 1909 crop was $700,304. ...ona reported 7,000 trees of ...ring age in 1910, this being a de...se of 23,000 trees since 1900. The ...duction in 1909 was 34,000 pounds, ...d at $4.193, as against 117,000 ...nds in 1899.

...exas reported 5,000 trees of bear... ...age in 1910. The production in ... was 17,000 pounds, valued at ...18.

SOUL OF AVIATOR IN FINAL FLIGHT

By the Associated Press.

Dayton, May 31.—Following a sinking spell that developed soon after midnight, Wilbur Wright, the noted birdman, died of typhoid fever at 3:15 yesterday morning.

Wright had been lingering on the border for many days, and though his condition from time to time gave some hopes to members of his family, the attending physicians, Drs. D. B. Conklin and Levi Spitler, maintained throughout the latter part of his sickness that he could not recover.

When the noted patient succumbed to the burning fever that had been racking his body for days and nights, he was surrounded by the members of his family, which includes his aged father, Bishop Milton Wright, Miss Catherine Wright, Orville, the co-inventor of the aeroplane; Reuchlin Wright and Lorin Wright. All of the family reside in this city except Reuchlin, who lives in Kansas.

The most alarming symptoms in Wright's sickness developed yesterday shortly before noon, when his fever suddenly mounted from 104 up to 106 and then quickly subsided to its former stage. At this juncture of the crisis the patient was seized with chills, and the attending physicians were baffled by the turn of events. Chills were unusual in a patient suffering from fever this high, and the doctors at Wright's bedside were puzzled. The condition of the aviator remained unchanged throughout the rest of the day. After midnight he grew rapidly worse until death came.

His Life.

Wilbur Wright was a native of Indiana, born April 16, 1867, near Millville, that state. He was educated in the schools of Richmond Ind., and Dayton, O. It was nine years ago that with his brother he began the experiments with flying machines which made the name of the Wright brothers famous the world over as leaders in the invention, manufacture and flying of heavier-than-air machines. He made numerous flights, both in this country and abroad, particularly in France, where he gave aeronautics the start, as a result of which France practically leads the world. He sold the first flying machine to the United States government, receiving therefor $30,000. He was signally honored by half the nations of the world for his accomplishments in the science of aeronautics. He was the personal guest of kings, princes and presidents, many of whom presented him with medals, dined him and sought to fly with him.

Started With Toy Flyer.

The story of how the two brothers conceived and perfected their aeroplane has been told often. Receiving their first interest from a toy flyer of the Frenchman Penaud, which their father brought home one time when they were boys, they some years later were stirred by the tragic death of Lilienthal (who was killed by a fall with his glider in Germany) and they determined to take up the problem of fight where he laid it down. They read all of Lilienthal's writings, and became acquainted with Octave Chanute, a mechanical engineer of Chicago, who carried on some experiments in gliding flight. They built a glider of their own, and experimented with it during a few weeks each summer on the huge sand dunes of the North Carolina coast. They developed a method of gliding by lying flat upon the lower plane, and controlling the glider in an up and down direction by means of a horizontal rudder rigged out in front. Later they solved the problem of lateral stability by a method of warping the planes which they devised and patented. They attained great skill in gliding flight, and consequently were not much surprised when, on December 19, 1903, they were able to fly half a mile at the fourth attempt, after fitting a specially-built aeroplane with a gasoline motor.

Much to be Solved.

There were many problems to be solved however, after this first power flight and with the inadequate facilities offered by their small bicycle shop in Dayton, as well as the lack of funds with which to experiment, nearly two years more were spent before they felt that they had really solved the problem. But they were too early at that, for the U. S. government refused to have anything to do with aeroplanes and the French people had not yet become enthusiastic. Two years more elapsed before our War Department finally gave out specifications for an army aeroplane.

When one considers that the two brothers not only built a successful aeroplane, but that they constructed several gasoline motors—in which art they were quite inexperienced—as well, one can partially realize what great credit is due them; for six years ago the best automobile gasoline motors were weighty and cumbersome, while such a motor for an aeroplane had hardly been thought of. That they were able to build a sufficiently powerful and light motor to make their aeroplane fly at this time is another side light on their genius. Not only did they make several fairly light motors, but they also developed a propeller for testing these, and a device whereby they could read the horse-power while the motor was running. Owing to the degree of perfection to which they had brought their aeroplane surfaces—which was reached only after numerous experiments with models—the two brothers were enabled to fly with about half the horse-power required by foreign experimenters, a 25 to 30-horse-power motor being sufficiently powerful for their needs.

Quits Life in the Midst of His Work

Wilbur Wright, the aviator who died at his home in Dayton Thursday morning.

REVOLT IS NOT RACIAL

So Declares Leader in Cuban Rebellion.

Havana, May 29.—General Evaristo Estenoz, one of the leaders of the rebels in the province of Oriente, in the course of an interview with a special correspondent of El Dia, on the subject of the causes and progress of the negro rebellion in Cuba says:

"The primary cause of the uprising is the failure of the government to repeal the Morua law, which provides that there shall be no recognition of political parties or racial lines, and is offensive to the negroes. Another cause is the action of the government and law courts in denying negroes their civil and political rights.

"The movement is not a racial one, but simply the action of certain Cuban citizens to assert their rights at all hazards. We have no hostility to the white people, and I have given strict orders that no violence shall be committed on the persons of whites under pain of death. One of our soldiers has been hanged for violating this order.

General Estenoz continues: If the Americans intervene they will recognize me and my followers as a political party. We are prepared to continue fighting, whatever happens.

"All the responsibility for intervention must rest on the shoulders of President Gomez and the government."

"Don'ts" for Wives by Pastor Bustard

Cleveland, June 3.—Some "Dont's" were given to wives by Rev. Dr. W. W. Bustard, pastor of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, of which John D. Rockefeller is a member, in his sermon last night Some of them follow:

Don't marry a man for a living, but for love.

Manhood without money is better than money without manhood.

Don't overdress or underdress; common sense sometimes is better than style. A wife with a hobbleskirt, and a husband with patched trousers make a poor pair.

Don't tell your troubles to your neighbors; fight it out with your husband if it takes all summer.

Don't nag. The saloonkeeper is always glad to welcome your husband with a smile.

Don't forget that home is woman's kingdom; where she reigns as queen. To be the mother of a Lincoln, a Garfield, a McKinley is to be the mother of a prince.

CRUSADE AGAINST FLIRTING

Atlanta Women Begin Campaign and Ask Police Aid.

Atlanta, Ga., June 3.—Atlanta young men, who may have been in the habit of carrying on street flirtations, and Atlanta girls guilty of careless conduct, are aimed at in a "campaign for purifying the city" which was inaugurated at a meeting for women only here yesterday afternoon.

Resolutions were adopted asking the "co-operation of the police department and the city judiciary towards the suppression of the collecting of idle men on the street corners" and pledging mothers to efforts to stop "the constant parading of the streets by our young girls."

INTERVENTION MAY FOLLOW OUTRAGES

Burning of Buildings by Cuban Rebels May Cause American Action.

Havana, May 31.—The burning of the buildings of the Spanish-American Iron Co. at Daiquiri, near Santiago, Wednesday night, it is feared, may cause intervention by the United States. The marines probably will land, if indeed they have not already done so.

The successful attack on the iron company's headquarters at Daiquiri, which is only 20 miles from Santiago and within easy communication by telephone and rail, shows the inability of the Cuban authorities to protect American property.

The company's officers were promised last Friday that an adequate guard would be supplied for their property and Wednesday they had a tug waiting at Guantanamo in response to the Cuban government's request to transport the defensive forces. They were informed at that time, however, that the forces would be sent overland, but they have not yet arrived.

This failure of the government to send the troops was responsible for the success of the rebels in their attack last night. They overpowered the seven guards and then set fire to the buildings of the American company. They also burned the company's buildings in La Playa.

Cuban Promises Not Fulfilled.

The Cuban foreign office has been profuse in its promises of protection to American property, but it has not carried out these promises, primarily because it is not able to do so. It has not got the requisite number of troops, and, moreover, the conduct of affairs at the front has been chaotic owing to the conflicting orders sent by President Gomez pand Gen. Monteaguedo, the commander-in-chief of the armed forces, who is now on the scene.

The government ordered Gen. Mendieta to attack the rebels in force, while Gen. Monteaguedo sent word to await his arrival.

The government yesterday tried to explain Gen. Mendieta's delay in attacking the rebels under Estenoz and Ivonnet by saying he was forced to detach many of his men to protect foreign property. This is exploded by the fact that the properties have not been protected.

The officers of the Spanish-American Iron Co. have sent the most urgent appeals to Arthur M. Beaupre, the American minister, for protection, as they fear the rebels will return and cause more damage. The reports here are that the rebels are continually circulating about the neighborhood of Daiquiri.

RICH ON INHERITANCE TAX

New York Has Collected $87,500,000 From Large Fortunes.

New York, June 3.—Figures which show that up to September, 30, 1911, New York had collected some $87,500,000 under the inheritance tax, demonstrating, the appraisers point out, the great wealth contained in this city, are published by the New York Times. In the last two years more than $8,000,000 has been collected. This includes $1,085,800 paid on the estates of E. H. Harriman and Joseph Pulitzer. These payments were made to avoid the deferred tax payment charges and they may be increased when the estates are appraised.

In a list of 90 estates published on which the inheritance tax was collected, the smallest estate was $200,000 and the largest some $12,000,000. Twenty-four women were among these who left large property.

U. S. TREASURY BALANCE

Washington, May 29.—At the beginning of business today the condition of the United States treasury was: Working balance in treasury offices $59,778,402. In banks and Philippines treasury, $4,643,811. The total balance in general fund was $124,873,627. Ordinary receipts yesterday were $2,138,528, with ordinary disbursements of $698,485. The deficit to date this fical year is $8,566,307 as against a surplus of $2,305,004 at this time last year. These figures exclude Panama canal and public debt transactions.

TITANIC SHOCK TAKES VOICE

New York, June 3.—Seventy-two widows, 65 of whom lost their husbands in the Titanic disaster, have already received or will soon receive nearly one-half of the $150,000 fund raised by the Red Cross emergency relief committee, according to the chairman's preliminary report, made public today. The report calls attention to several particularly athetic cases. A Miss Flood lost nine relatives on the sinking ship. Mrs. Johnson, a professional singer, was so overcome by the shock of her husband's death that she lost her voice and is unable to support herself.

Light Problems.

Much attention has been given to the question of the best means of avoiding glare from artificial lights. It is beginning to be recognized that the introduction of intensely dazzling points of light raises problems in the solution of which the oculist must take a hand. Many experts have urged the advisability of imitating daylight. The quality of daylight is its diffusion, whereby the eye is saved from injury. It has been estimated that the diffused daylight from a clear sky is about 60 per cent of the direct sunlight. It is pointed out that the injurious eye effects of artificial lights are not confined to the light centers, but arise also from the glare reflected from the surface of shining paper and other bright objects.

Experiments have been made in this country and abroad with reference to the best sources from which to procure light to combine with the mercury vapor arc in order to produce an imitation of average daylight. It has been found that the color of the light given by certain gas mantles and by carbon tungsten and tantalum filament glow lamps is in each case closely complementary to that of the mercury vapor arc. When light from either of these sources is combined with that of the mercury arc in proper proportion, a satisfactory imitation of daylight is produced.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toedo, O., June 4.—Wheat was extremely nervous and excited at the opening today as the result of the drought situation in the southwest. Unless it rains in the dry sections within a day or two, prices are practically certain to advance quite a degree. Private dispatches reported rain at Lincoln, Neb., this morning. Foreign conditions, on the whole, are not encouraging to holders. The market opened slightly lower, but soon gained strength and by 10 a. m. was ¼c to ⅜c higher than the previous close. July opened at $1.16.

At times the market held back a little, but at the close, prices were at about the high points. July closed ⅝c up at $1.16½. A Toledo miller back from a meeting of millers at Kansas City says southwest markets pay less attention to drought reports in this than does Toledo.

Liberal receipts at Chicago had something to do with holding corn in check, although the market advanced early with wheat. Growing conditions are reported favorable. Opening ⅜c lower at 74¾c, July advanced to 75¼c before 10 a. m.

Net gains in corn were about a half cent.

Oats in the first half hour was firm and higher, the only weakness at this period developing on the call. July opened ¼c off at 51¼c and advanced to 51⅞c before midday.

Advances in oats were well maintained later.

Clover seed opened steady and unchanged with October at $10.10 and December at $10.00.

At the close clover seed was a shade lower.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close June 4.	Close June 3.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash			1.18	1.17½
July			1.16½	1.15⅝
Sept.	1.15⅜	1.16⅜	1.16½	1.15⅝
Dec.	1.17½	1.18	1.17⅝	1.17⅜
Corn—				
Cash			77½	77
July	74¾		75⅝	75½
Sept.	74¼		74½	74⅛
Dec.	63		64	63½
Oats—				
Cash			55	54½
July	51¼		52½	51½
Sept.	42½		43	42⅝
Dec.	43¼		44¼	43⅝
Clover Seed—				
Oct.	10.10		10.07½	10.10
Dec.	10.00		9.97½	10.00
Rye—				
No. 2			93	93
Alsike—				
Prime			10.50	10.50
Aug.			9.50	9.60
Timothy—				
Aug			4.65	4.65
Sept.			3.87½	3.90
Oct.			3.80	3.80

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July	1.10¼	1.11	1.10	1.10¼
Sept.	1.06¼	1.07⅜	1.06¼	1.06⅜
Dec.	1.06¼	1.07	1.06¼	1.06¼
Corn—				
July	73		72⅝	74
Sept.	72	73⅛	71⅞	62½
Dec.	62½		62⅝	63
Oats—				
July	49	50½		50⅜
Sept.	41⅜		41¼	42
Dec.	42¼	43		42⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
July	1.07⅜	1.06⅝	1.08½	1.07⅝
Sept.	1.05⅝	1.06⅛	1.06½	1.05½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July			1.13⅛	1.12¼
Sept.			1.06	1.05⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July			1.14¾	1.14¼
Sept.			1.06⅝	1.06¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
July	18.77	18.90	18.62	18.75
Sept.	18.82	18.95	18.72	18.85
Lard—				
July	10.92		10.82	10.95
Sept.	11.07		11.00	11.02
Oct.	11.17		11.10	11.17
Ribs—				
July	10.50		10.40	10.50
Sept.	10.00		10.32	10.05

New York Stocks.

New York, June 4, 1912.

Quotations corrected daily by Secor & Bell, Gardner Bldg.:

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	127	128	127	128
Atchison	106⅝	106⅞	106⅝	106⅞
Am. Car & F. Co	58⅝	58½	58⅛	58⅛
Anaconda	43	43	42⅞	42⅞
Amal. Copper	83⅝	84	83⅝	84
Am. Smelters	83	84¼	83	84¼
Am. Tel. & Tel	145⅜	145⅝	145¼	145⅜
Am. Beet Sugar	69¼	69½	69	69⅝
Balt. & Ohio	108	108	108	108
B'lyn R. Trans	87⅜	88	87⅜	87⅝
Ches. & Pipe own	204	204	205	205
Cast I. Pipe pfd	56¼	56¼	56¼	56¼
Beth. Steel com	35⅝	37	36⅝	37
Canadian Pac	266¼	267¼	266¼	267
Ches. & Ohio	77⅜	78½	77⅜	78
Central Leather	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞
Consolidated Gas	141¼	141½	141¼	141¼
Can common	20¾	20⅞	20⅝	20⅝
Can pfd	116⅜	117⅛	116⅜	116⅜
Chino Copper	30¼	30⅜	30¼	30⅝
Corn Product com	15¼	15⅝	15¼	15⅝
Del. & Hudson	168⅜	168⅝	168⅜	168⅝
Distillers' Sec.	31½	32	31⅝	32
Erie com	25¼	25⅜	24⅝	25
Erie 1st pfd	51½	52¼	51½	52
Gt. Northern pfd	133½	133⅝	133¼	133¼
Gt. Northern Ore	41⅜	42	41⅜	42
Ill. Central	126½	126½	126	126¼
Int. Harvester com	125½	125½	125⅜	125⅝
Interborough com	19⅞	20	19⅞	20
Interborough pfd	57⅜	57⅜	57⅜	57⅜
K. C. Sou. com	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜
Lehigh Valley	171	173	171	172⅝
Louis. & Nash	158	158	158	158
Laclede Gas	165½	165½	165¼	165¼
Missouri Pacific	37½	39½	37½	38⅝
Mex. Pet.	68⅝	68⅞	68	68
Miami	26¼	26½	26⅛	26⅜
North. Pacific	116	116¼	115⅞	116¼
National Lead	57¼	57½	57⅜	57⅜
Nevada Con's.	21⅞	22⅜	21⅞	22¼
Northwestern	136¼	136½	136½	136¾
North Am. Co.	82½	82½	82½	82½
N. Y. Central	118	118⅛	118¼	118⅛
N. & W. com	110⅝	110⅝	110½	110½
Ont. & Western	36⅞	36⅞	36⅞	36⅞
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	84	84	84	84
Penn. Ry	123¼	123⅝	122¾	122¾
Pacific Mail	32½	33⅜	32½	33⅜
People's Gas Co	112⅝	113½	112⅝	113½
Ray Con's	18⅝	19	18⅝	19
Reading com	167¼	168⅝	167	167⅞
Rock Island	24⅝	25	24⅝	25⅛
Rock Island pfd	50¼	51⅞	50¼	51⅜
Rep. I. and S. Co	24	24⅝	23⅝	24½
Rep. pfd.	80	80¼	80	80¼
Ry. Steel Springs	34	34¼	34	34¼
South. Ry.	28¾	28⅞	28¼	28⅝
South. Ry. pfd	74	74	73⅝	74
St. Paul	104½	105	104½	104⅝
South. Pacific	109¼	109¼	109¼	109¼
So. Pac. Con. 4's	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜
Texas Oil Co	105¾	107	105¾	106½
Texas Pacific	23¼	23½	23¼	23½
Tenn. Copper	43⅜	44⅞	44⅜	44⅝
Union Pacific	167⅜	168⅜	167⅜	168⅜
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼
U. S. Steel	67¼	68⅛	67⅜	68⅛
U. S. Steel pfd	110⅜	110⅝	110⅜	110⅝
U. S. Steel 2's	102¼	102¼	101¼	102¼
U. S. Rubber com	63⅝	64	63⅝	64
Utah Copper	67⅝	68⅜	67⅝	68⅜
Wabash com	7¼	7⅝	7¼	7⅝
Wabash pfd	18	18	17⅞	18
Western Union	82⅜	82⅝	82⅜	82⅝
Westinghouse	71⅜	71⅞	71⅜	71⅞

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 4.—Wall Street—General strength was shown in the stock market at the opening. Gains of a point were recorded by Reading and Unicn Pacific and such specialties as American Tobacco and Sears-Roebuck rose from 1½ to 2 points. The copper stocks on London's lead registered substantial fractional gains.

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 4.—Hog receipts were light and the market ruled 5c lower. Other lines were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.85; good mediums, $7.70@7.75; heavy Yorkers, $7.60@7.65; light Yorkers, $6.95@7.45; good mixed, $7.65@7.70; bulk of sales, $7.60@7.70; good pigs, $6.95@7.35; stags and roughs, $4.75@6.75.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.50; good to choice, $7.50@8.00; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $6.50@7.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $6.00@6.50; common and light steers, $5.00@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $5.00@5.50; common cows, $3.50@5.00; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.50; prime export bulls, $5.50@6.50; good butcher bulls, $5.00@5.50; fair to good bologna, $4.50@5.00; common, $4.00@4.50; choice fat heifers, $6.50@7.00; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@5.00; good to choice feeding steers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@4.00; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $9.25@9.50; fair to good, $8.00@9.00; common to light, $6.00@7.50; heavy and fed, $4.00@5.00.

Sheep and lambs—Prime wethers, $5.50@6.00; good to choice mixed, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.00@5.00; culls and common, $2.50@3.50; clipped lambs, $3.50@7.50; yearlings, $4.00@6.00; choice lambs, $4.00@9.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 100; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 300; market steady to 25c lower; good to choice, $8.75@9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; market 25c lower; choice clipped lambs, $7.00@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady; mediums, $7.70; yorkers, $7.70; light yorkers, $7.70; pigs, $6.90; roughs, $6.75; stags, $5.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 4.—Cattle, receipts 100; active and steady. Veals, receipts 125; slow, $4.50@9.50. Hogs, receipts 4,000; fairly active and steady; heavy and mixed, $7.85@7.90; yorkers, $7.25@7.90; pigs, $7.00@7.10; roughs, $6.80@6.90; stags, $5.00@6.00; dairies, $7.50@7.80. Sheep and lambs, receipts 800; slow; lambs, $3.50@8.25; yearlings, $6.25@6.50; wethers, $5.25@5.50; ewes, $4.25@4.75, sheep, mixed, $1.50@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; market slow; beeves $6.00@9.35; Texas steers, $6.40@8.10; western steers, $6.40@8.10; stockers and feeders, $4.75@6.65; cows and heifers, $2.80@8.05; calves, $5.50@9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market slow; light, $7.15@7.60; mixed, $7.20@7.65; heavy, $7.20@7.65; rough, $7.20@7.40; pigs, $5.25@7.20; bulk of sales, $7.45@7.60. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market weak; native, $3.40@6.15; western, $3.65@6.10; yearlings, $5.50@7.50; lambs, native, $5.00@8.00; western, $5.50@9.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 4.—Cattle—Receipts none. Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; higher; heavy Yorkers, $7.85; light Yorkers, $7.50; pigs, $7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,900 steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $7.50. Calves—Receipts, $7.00; steady; top, $9.25.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 26¼@27c; solid pack, 25½@26c.

Process Butter—Per 30 lb. tubs, 24c; rolls and prints, 25c; dairy, prime, 23c; packing stock, 18c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15@16c; New York state 15¼c; brick, 17c; limburger, 18@20c; Swiss, domestic, 22c; imported, 32c.

Eggs—Candled, fresh, 20c; current receipts, 18½c.

Onions—Egyptian, 100 lbs., $4.25@4.50; Texas Bermudas, case, $1.40@1.50; Valencia, large case, $5.00@5.50; garlic, 10c.

Celery—Florida, $2.75@3.00.

Lettuce—Leaf, 12@13c head; Cal., crate, $5.50@6.00.

Cabbage—New, Va., crate, $1.05@1.75; Mississippi, $2.00 per crate.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 8@10c.

Rhubarb—Dozen, 12½c.

Green Peas—Hamper, fancy, Ohio grown, $2.00 bu.

Cucumbers—Dozen, 45@60c.

Tomatoes—Fla., 4-basket crate, $3.50@4.50.

Wax Beans—Fancy, 2.5 bu., $1.50@2.00.

Mango Peppers—Crate, $2.50@2.75.

Potatoes—Michigan, 150-lb. sack, $3.75; Scotch, $3.00; Texas Triumphs at 3c pound; Virginia Cobblers, per bbl., $5.25@5.50.

Seed Potatoes—150-lb. sack, bbl., $6.50; Rural and Carmen and Burbank, sack, $3.50.

Spinach—Home-grown, spring, bu., 35@45c.

Parsley—Dozen, 10c.

Onions—Green, 10@12½c.

Hot House Radishes—8@10c.

Carrots—New, doz., 80c.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.50.

Strawberries—2-qt. case, $1.75@2.00.

Oranges—Cal., $2.25@2.50.

Pineapples—Cuban, $2.35@2.50; Porto Rico, $2.25@2.40.

Lemons—California, $4.50@5.00.

Limes—100, $1.50.

Dates—Tunis, 12-ounce box,, 15c; Fard, lb., 10c.

Cranberries—Oak Bog, basket, $2.00; bbl., $6.00.

Watermelons—Florida Watsons, 27-lb. average, 35c.

Olive Oil—Pure, gal., $2.75.

Peanut Butter—1lb. can, 10c.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c lb.

Honey—Lb., 18@20c.

Cider—Tonawanda, 14c.

Plant sets—Cabbage, 100, 50c; tomatoes, 50c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, heavy and rough, 8¼@9c; calves, 11½@12½c.

Fowls—Chickens, live, 13½@14½c.

Yearling lambs, 12@15c; sheep, 5@7c; Easter lambs, 14@16½c.

Steer beef, 10@11½c; cow beef, 6@9c.

Heifers—7@10c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 4.—Butter, steady; creameries, 23@25c; dairies, 20@24c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 24,640 cases, at mark, cases included, 15½@16c; ordinary firsts, 16c; firsts, 17@17½c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 12½@13c; twins, 12½@13c; young Americas, 12¼@13c; long horns, 12½@13c. Potatoes, weak; receipts, old, 28 cars, new, 40 cars; old, $1.15@1.25; new, $1.50@1.65. Poultry, alive, steady; turkeys, 12c; chickens, 12c; springs, $3.00@8.00 per dozen. Veal, steady, 8@12c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, June 4.—Butter, unchanged. Cheese, unchanged. Eggs, unchanged. Poultry, unchanged. Apples, unchanged. Potatoes—Jobbing, best grades, domestic, $1.45 bu.; store, $1.50@1.55; car lots, $1.35; Virginia Cobblers, $3.60@3.25 bbl.; Texas Triumphs, jobbing, $1.85@1.90 bu.

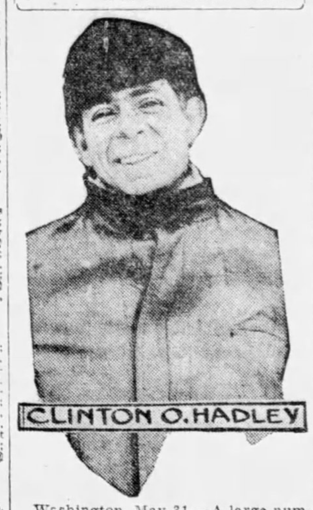
Cotton.

New York, June 4.—Cotton futures opened steady; June, 10.88c bid; July, 11.02c; August, 11.07c bid; October, 11.21c; November, 11.23c; December, 11.30c; January, 11.29c; February offered 11.28c; March, 11.23c; May, 11.38c.

Boston Wool.

Boston, Mass., June 4.—With all old domestic wool practically gone, interest is increasing in the new territory clip. Actual movement, however, is reported as moderate, as growers show a tendency to mark up prices. A majority of sales of Montana wool have been at 19c, but a few lots have brought 20c. In the fleece wool states dealers claim that prices are unsatisfactory. It is reported that 24c is being paid for good Michigan wool on the cars. Fine washed Ohio Delaine brings 30c.

He May Be Aerial Mail Carrier Soon



Washington, May 31.—A large number of aviators are candidates for jobs as aerial mail carriers in the government's service now that the transportation of mail by aeroplane is to be given a thorough tryout.

Clinton O. Hadley, who has aspirations in this direction, is a comparatively young aviator, although he has demonstrated his abilities. It is understood that Hadley is to be given an early opportunity at carrying mail in his machine.

WELCOME GERMAN FLEET

Officers and Sailors of Two Nations Fraternize.

By the Associated Press.

Fort Monroe, Va., June 4.—On the picturesque parade ground inside the walls and most of historic Fort Monroe, the United States army today formally welcomed the officers of the German emperor's visiting cruiser squadron. Men of the coast artillery corps garrisoning the fort paraded in honor of Rear Admiral Von Reuburg-Paschwitz.

Colonel F. S. Strong, commanding the artillery district of the Chesapeake Bay, with headquarters here, received the German visitors and conducted them to the parade ground. To the music of their band the two battalions of artillerymen marched in review before the German admiral.

All through the army reservation today sailors of the German squadron fraternized with sailors from the American squadron or soldiers from the fort. Junior officers from the German squadron were escorted about by officers of their own grade from the American ships.

GENERAL BOOTH IS BLIND

London, May 31.—Gen. William Booth, venerable head of the Salvation Army, is probably hopelessly blind. This has been admitted by the surgeons in attendance. Both eyes are inflamed as the result of the recent operation for the removal of a cataract from his left eye, and the inflammation has affected the optic nerve.

GAINS 9½ LBS. IN TWO DAYS

Minneapolis, June 4.—Carl Peterman, 21 years old, a native of St. Louis and aspirant to the United States navy, broke into fame yesterday as the inventor of the latest method of gettink fat. In 48 hours, following his advent in Minneapolis, Peterman amassed 9½ pounds, proving it on scales at the local naval recruiting station.

"How did you do it?" asked Lieutenant Emerson.

"Oh, it was very simple,' aswered Peterman. "I slept all the time that I was not eating, forgot everything and you see the result."

Rids Skin of All Hairs, Try It, Free

Wonderful New Preparation, Unlike Anything Ever Known Before.

"These Hairs Will Be Gone in 3 Minutes!" "Hair Gone Forever!"

I want every man and woman who wants to get rid of superfluous hair, anywhere on the body, to see the extraordinary results of my new Electro-la, the most remarkable preparation you have never used anything like it before, and you will never use anything else when once you've tried it. Unlike other preparations, Electro-la absolutely and forever destroys the life of the hair-roots.

Moreover, Elec-tro-la is safe, absolutely. No reddening of the skin. No irritation. In three minutes all superfluous hairs are gone. The skin, no matter how tender, is left refreshed, soft and beautiful.

Heavy growths and light growths vanish. Any woman can now free her arms, neck, face and bust of all downy or heavy hairs and

NEW JERSEY GIVES ALL 28 DELEGATES TO COL. ROOSEVELT

Newark, N. J., May 29.—Colonel Roosevelt, on the Republican side, and Governor Wilson, on the Democratic side, were overwhelming winners in yesterday's primaries in New Jersey.

The Roosevelt victory was a clean sweep, and the former President will have every one of the state's 28 delegates at the Chicago convention. In the preferential vote, his plurality was fully 15,000 over Taft.

The result exceeded the expectations of the most enthusiastic Roosevelt leaders. In some districts Col. Roosevelt received ten votes to every one cast for the President.

Governor Wilson's triumph on the Democratic side was only a trifle less complete than that of Roosevelt. The governor lost four delegates out of the 28, and these four were elected from Essex county, the stronghold of the anti-Wilson machine, where he had had no hopes of winning. The final result stands: Wilson, 24 delegates; uninstructed, 4 delegates.

The Wilson vote as compared with that of the opposition was a staggering blow to the antis, being in a ratio of about six to one. Some districts went for the governor by a vote as high as 20 to 1.

His popular majority will be about 16,000.

Hoped Until Midnight.

The Taft supporters hoped for a share of the delegates until midnight. At that hour they ceased to claim more than six, and an hour later their claims dwindled to the two delegates from the sixth district, where a strong Taft sentiment in Hackensack made the vote very close. Later returns indicated that Roosevelt had carried this last hope of the Taft leaders by about 100.

Where They Scored Best.

President Taft made his best showing in the third, fifth, and sixth districts, which include the New Jersey coast towns almost as far south as Atlantic City and the counties lying in the north central part of the state, most of them outside the commuting zone.

Roosevelt's indicated pluralities in these districts ranged from four to six hundred.

Colonel Roosevelt scored heavily in the agricultural communities of southern New Jersey and in the thickly settled towns and cities populated largely by voters who work in New York. His preference vote in Essex county, next to the largest in the state, was 13,515, compared with 9,168 for Taft and 820 for La Follette.

Governor Wilson won his most striking victories in his home county, Mercer, which also contains Trenton, the state capital. The total for the Wilson delegates-at-large in Mercer was 2,674, compared with 371 for the anti-Wilson nominees. The Republican vote in this county was Roosevelt, 3,371; Taft, 2,465.

The vote in Newark, the largest city in the state, with one district missing, gave Roosevelt 7,206, Taft 5,402, La Follette 455. Democrats—Wilson 3,359, anti-Wilson 5,945.

Little La Follette Vote.

The La Follette vote was a negligible factor, not more than two per cent of the entire vote cast.

The vote in nearly all sections of the state was exceedingly light, several counties casting less than half of the total registered at the last general election. The polls did not close until 9 o'clock last night, and as a result the vote was very late in being counted. Even at a late hour this morning the returns were incomplete from several counties.

Early today Borden D. Whiting, chairman of the Roosevelt state committee in New York city, made the following statement:

"New Jersey has come through handsomely. The men who make up the rank and file of the Republican party and who carried the state by 80,000 at the end of Roosevelt's administration, have shown that they are still loyal to their old leader. They hail with delight his return to he command of the Republican party and will give him 80,000 again in November. Roosevelt has unhorsed the old machine leaders, and will now turn the party back to its first principles."

The New Jersey primary is the last but one (South Dakota) to be held before the political conventions.

RECORD CONTEST BETWEEN ROOSEVELT AND PRESIDENT ENDS WITH TAFT'S DEFEAT

Washington, May 29.—So far as direct appeal to the voters of the country is concerned, Colonel Roosevelt's complete victory in New Jersey has brought to a close the unprecedentedly bitter fight in which Mr. Roosevelt, President Taft and Senator La Follette have been almost constantly engaged for the last three months.

South Dakota's primaries June 4 and the state conventions of Arizona and Ohio, will not engage the personal activity of any of the candidates. Concern over the outcome of New Jersey kept the national headquarters of the candidates in Washington open until an early hour this morning, but no statements were issued upon the outcome during the early hours of the day.

In practically all states where direct primaries were held for the election of national convention delegates, with the exception of Massachusetts, Colonel Roosevelt won pronounced victories over President Taft. This fact has been in each case advanced by his campaign managers as increasing evidence of the certainty of his nomination at Chicago and his election in November.

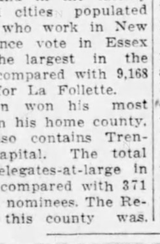
The Washington headquarters of all the Republican candidates will close this week and managers and their assistants will establish themselves in Chicago Monday for the opening of the battle before the national convention. The Taft attorneys, former Senator Dick, of Ohio; and Frederick C. Bryan, of Washington, will have completed their defense of all the cases where the Roosevelt forces are contesting delegates. It is understood all briefs and evidence will be filed with Secretary Hayward in Chicago before tonight.

DEAFNESS

How to Overcome It

Good News for Those Afflicted. Success by Natural Treatment After Doctors and Hospitals Fail.

There is an eminent New York physician who has had over 32 years of experience and who does not hesitate to assert that he has a remarkably successful home treatment for deafness and head noises such as buzzing, ringing, etc., in the ears.



This successful specialist is Dr. Coutant, a diplomated, certificated and registered physician who has served the U. S. Government as a medical official and who has held other high positions. This noted physician makes some very straightforward and remarkable statements, all of which he announces he is ready to absolutely prove to those who desire to know the truth.

Dr. Coutant states that the only true method of conquering deafness completely is by removing the causes of it.

In nine cases out of every ten, the Doctor claims the cause is an inflammation of membranes of the ear or passage thereto.

He asserts that the dominating causes of deafness is one that can, in most cases, be reached by means akin to those provided by Nature, applied externally. He is opposed to the old systems of drugging, he proves that vibration, kotalizing and other applications are by far the most successful.

Why People Remain Deaf.

Dr. Coutant explains how people try one doctor, hospital or remedy after another, yet are never cured of their deafness. Most ear specialists resort to powerful drugs, electric batteries, alcoholic tonics, use of surgical instruments and catheters. Dr. Coutant says: "Let me treat a dozen or a thousand deaf persons in their own homes, they need never come near my office nor see me. They need never swallow a teaspoonful of medicine nor submit to any surgical operation. I am confident that double as many of these deaf persons will regain their hearing by my method as if they were treated in specialists' offices or in hospitals."

Dr. Coutant has written a treatise. It is a most interesting book, giving a great amount of valuable information. Many have said it is worth its weight in gold. As a special gift to our readers the Doctor has decided to give a copy of his new treatise, free to every one who applies.

He Will Give It Free.

There will be no charge whatever for this valuable work on the subject of deafness, head noises, their causes and how to cure them at home in the quietude of one room, speedily, safely and lastingly.

To obtain this book free, it is only necessary to write to Dr. George E. Coutant, 1750, Station E, New York, N. Y. The treatise will be sent in plain wrapper, postpaid, free of cost. Those who are deaf (or becoming so) as well as those who are interested in others thus afflicted, should take this opportunity, as it may not be given again. We know the Doctor to be an honorable, reliable deafness expert whose greatest pleasure in life is in enabling deaf people to regain perfect hearing. A letter addressed to him as above, asking for his treatise, will bring it promptly and he will cheerfully give his opinion without charge.

CYCLISTS SPEED TO DEATH

Collide With Wagon While Going 50 Miles an Hour.

Cleveland, June 4.—Five minutes after making the boast that they had covered the distance from Geneva, O., in record time, and that they would make the remainder of the run to their homes in even better time, two young men riding through the darkness at the rate of 50 miles an hour, dashed into a hay wagon head-on three miles from the city limits on Pearl road and were hurled to instant death on the roadway.

The two young men are Alvin C. Weil, 23, and Alfred Nickels, 25, South Brooklyn. The wagon into which the riders crashed was being driven by Frank Bingham, a farmer of Strongsville, O.

THE PIPE'S PHYSIOLOGY

French Collector Says It Betrays Nation's Characteristics.

Paris, June 4.—M. Wattville, the well-known scientist and amateur collector, who possesses the finest existing collection of pipes of all nations, publishes the following curious set of reflections, which he calls "The Physiology of the Pipe."

"First—While the cigar and cigarette are cosmopolitan, the pipe is characteristic of a race.

"Second—The activity of a race is in proportion to the length of the stem of the pipe.

"Third—The shorter the pipe the more laborious the nation.

"Fourth—Inversely, the longer the pipe the lazier the race.

"Fifth—The more frugal the nation the smaller the pipe it affects.

"Sixth—On the other hand, a large pipebowl is a sign if a wasteful and sensual nation.

"Seventh—The mind of the race may be deduced exactly from its way of smoking.

"Eighth—Tell me what you smoke, and I will tell you what you are."

STAMUL DEVASTATED BY FIRE

Seraglios and Mausoleums of Constantinople Swept by Flames.

Constantinople, June 4.—Fire yesterday devastated a great area of Stambul, in the vicinity of Akhir Kapusi (the stable gate.) Enormous damage was done.

SHAFT TO HONOR PILGRIM FATHERS

Southampton, England, Port From Which They First Sailed, Raising Fund.

London, May 29.—In the minds of the vast majority of Americans, Plymouth England, does, and probably always will, figure as the port of embarkation of the Pilgrim Fathers. Yet if the authorities of Southampton have their way their city and not Plymouth will enjoy the honor of the future.

It was from the great port from which so many of the huge Atlantic liners now carry pilgrims to the land of promise across the sea that John Alden and his companions set out on their momentous voyage. It was only because the Speedwell, one of their vessels, became unseaworthy that they were compelled to put back, first to Dartmouth, and then to Plymouth. And on this circumstance the latter city bases the claim which has become so firmly established.

But Southampton is up and doing. For some time past the city fathers have been attempting to raise enough money to perpetuate its claim in an enduring memorial. They have set themselves the task of collecting $15,000, but Plymouth "has such a long head start," as an ex-mayor of Southampton put it to the writer, that funds have come in slowly.

Carnegie Gives $125.

Andrew Carnegie, the "inevitable" philanthropist, has contributed $125, and a few other Americans have sent checks, but the majority of the donations up to date have been from English sympathizers.

The proposed memorial is to be placed on the face of the old city wall, just east of the Westgate, and abutting on the old West quay. The West quay remains today much the same as it was when the Pilgrims embarked from it on the Speedwell and the Mayflower. At its west end is the Westgate, which dates back to the 13th century, and which formed one of the principal defenses of the town. On it the city authorities have set up the following notice:

"This tower of the 13th century formed the old water gate that led to the ancient quay which was the earliest landing place constructed for the trade of the town. Many of the troops who fought at Crecy in 1346 and at Agincourt in 1415 marched through this tower to embark at the ancient quay. The grooves of the portcullis and the apertures through which the defenders of the tower could harass an attacking foe may still be seen."

It was through this gate that the Pilgrim Fathers marched to embark for America.

Southampton's Version of it.

"It is better, however, that the authorities of Southampton tell their own version of the history of the Pilgrim Fathers than that the writer should take sides in their quarrel with Plymouth. Here is the account as told by Dr. F. J. C. Hearnshaw, former professor of history at the Hartley University college, Southampton's leading seat of learning. Dr. Hearnshaw is the originator of the whole scheme of the Pilgrim memorial. Says his account:

"When the little community of English refugees at Leyden had decided to emigrate to America, and had made preliminary arrangements with the English government, two of their number, Robert Cushman and John Carver, were sent beforehand to England to procure a ship and purchase stores. Carver came to Southampton (apparently in June, 1620), and he spent no less than £700 on provisions for the voyage and the subsequent settlement.

"Meanwhile Robert Cushman in London sought financial support for the adventure and hired the Mayflower to transport the emigrants across the Atlantic. When all business was concluded in London, the Mayflower left the Thames, reaching the port of Southampton on or about July 29. At that moment the Pilgrim company in Leyden were ready to set forth. On July 30 they held a solemn service of humiliation; next day they proceeded to Delfhaven, where they found the Speedwell awaiting them; on August 1 they set sail, and, after a favorable voyage, joined the Mayflower in Southampton water about August 5.

Ten Days in Southampton.

"It was expected that the two vessels would start for America at once, but the Speedwell had proved leaky, and repairs had to be effected. It was not till some 10 days had elapsed that (on August 15) they were able to begin their voyage. We may picture the little company of just over 100 Pilgrims spending those 10 days gazing upon the gates and walls of old Southampton, walking upon its quays, threading their way through its narrow streets, and taking a last farewell of the mother country.

"On August 15, then, they set sail. They had, however, been but 8 days at sea when the captain of the Speedwell professed anxiety for the safety of his ship. Hence the two vessels put back to Dartmouth to refit. On September 2, repairs having been effected, they put forth a second time; but, when they had gone 100 leagues beyond Lanad's End, once again the captain of the Speedwell raised an alarm. His ship was so leaky, he said, that it must 'either bear up or sink at sea.' Hence in profound dejection, the Pilgrims put back to Plymouth. Some few of them gave up the enterprise altogether, but the rest, 102 in number, abandoning the Speedwell, re-embarked in the Mayflower on September 16. A somewhat painful voyage of 67 days brought them to the promised land. On December 22, 1620, John Alden, first of the company landed.

"In any memorial to the Pilgrim Fathers which may be established in Southampton John Alden will claim special prominence. He was a Southampton cooper. Having been hired at Southampton to help in the fitting of the two ships when they were in Southampton water, and 'being a hopeful young man,' he was invited to join the little emigrant band. He agreed to do so, and he soon rose to high honor in their midst. He lived to the age of 88, and was the last of all the adults of the Mayflower's company to be laid to rest.

"It is amazing that an event of such eminent historical importance as the sailing of the Mayflower should have been left so long without any memorial in Southampton."

ATE TOO MUCH AFTER FASTING

Philadelphia, June 3.—John Watson, of Atlantic City, fasted 46 days in order to reduce his weight. Yesterday he weighed 114 pounds and felt he had accomplished enough. So he ate a real meal, then he walked into headquarters, sick, and asked for assistance. He was sent to the Philadelphia hospital.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION FAST BECOMES BEDLAM

DELEGATES-AT-LARGE AND ALTERNATES

United States Senator Theodore E. Burton, Cleveland; Harry M. Daugherty, Columbus; Warren G. Harding, Marion; Charles P. Taft, Cincinnati; Arthur I. Vorys, Columbus; D. J. Cable, Lima. Alternates—William L. Anderson, Hamilton; L. C. Laylin, Columbus; Sherman S. Deaton, Champaign; Sherman Granger, Muskingum; William W. Woods, Miami, and Julius Whiting, Stark.

Columbus, June 4.—The Ohio big six—the delegates-at-large—will go to the national Republican convention in Chicago, June 18, instructed to vote for the re-nomination of President Taft.

By the scant margin of 390½ to 362½ the Ohio Republican convention put the Taft ticket through this morning by the steam roller process and machine methods, thwarting the will of the Republican voters of Ohio, who declared for Roosevelt by majority of 47,000 at the May primaries.

Ohio will cast a total of 48 votes in the national convention. Of the 42 district delegates elected at the primaries, 34 are instructed by the people for Roosevelt.

The eight Taft delegates from the districts will join with the big six, giving the President 14 from his home state.

President Taft and his administration were formally endorsed.

Columbus, O., June 4.—In two minutes after it had been called to order at 9:50 this morning, the state convention became a howling bedlam. The report of the committee on credentials was presented, declaring several Taft delegates seated. A roll call on adoption of the report was demanded. Walter F. Brown, from his seat on the floor, demanded and obtained recognition by Chairman Burton.

Instantly a cry of protest went up. A. H. Morrell, chairman of the Cincinnati delegation, rose to a point of order and there were hisses and cheers for both Brown and Morrell. Morrell's point was that Brown was not a delegate.

Jumping to the platform, Brown shouted that he had been elected unanimously and that his purpose was to urge the adoption of the majority report seating the Taft delegates whose seats were contested. The fairness of the Roosevelt leader elicited a shout of applause and restored the convention to order and good humor.

Answering Morrell, who still contended that Brown was not a delegate, Judge F. M. Sala, who was chairman manded that Brown be ejected in of the Lucas county Republican convention, shouted that Brown was a duly elected delegate. Morrell had de- "kind, conciliatory manner."

By unanimous vote, the temporary organization was made permanent, the Roosevelt forces making no contest.

Chairman Burton expressed regret for the disorder in the hall and urged that business be transacted decorously.

In two minutes the convention went wild again over the presentation of the majority and minority reports of the committee on resolutions.

Gen. J. Warren Keifer, of Springfield, presented the majority report, endorsing the Taft administration.

Former State Senator D. Meade Massey, of Chillicothe, presented the minority report, containing a Roosevelt endorsement.

Howls, groans, hisses, cheers and hurrahs for the opposing candidates continued for full two minutes.

"Carry Out Will of People."

When the tumult had partly subsided, W. H. Boyd, of Cleveland, took the platform to second the minority report.

"Two years ago," he said, "the Republican state convention endorsed Taft and our ticket went down to defeat. It was not Warren G. Harding, our candidate for governor, but the platform that carried us down. It is not an open question today. Our only duty is to carry out the will of the people.

"Roosevelt carried Cuyahoga county by 2½ to 1. If Taft had carried it, I would be voting for Taft."

The convention respected neither the gray hairs nor the dress suit of the venerable J. Warren Keifer when he arose to defend the majority report. He was applauded and hissed alternately when he declared that "this is a time when Republicans should be Republicans and partisans in the party." He said that there was no question before the people at the May primaries of the endorsement of the Taft administration. Warren G. Harding, of Marion, then took up the defense of the majority report.

"I know something about that defeat," he said. "I was for Roosevelt when he was a leader of the Republican party, but I want to warn you that you are sailing your Titanic at full speed and there's ice in the channel."

The allusion to the Titanic disaster evoked a terrible storm of hisses and other manifestations of disapproval.

Blanching with rage, Harding shouted that never before had he been hissed by Republicans or Democrats and that he asked only for a square deal.

"This situation," continued Harding, "reminds me of the prayer the Master offered from the cross on Calvary—Lord, forgive them, they know not what they do."

Even Harding's strong voice carried only a few feet from the stage and the hisses continued even during his reference to the crucifixion.

"Are you for a square deal?" he demanded.

"Yes, yes, yes," came a chorus of Taft and Roosevelt voices.

"Then give it to William Howard Taft."

"Whether we say so or not today," continued Harding, "history will endorse the administration of William H. Taft. Let us at least give him a square deal and a courteous endorsement."

Maurice Maschke, of Cleveland, moved a roll call of counties on adoption of the reports of the committee on resolutions. The motion was carried, by practically unanimous vote, leading up to the first real test of strength.

Frank Woods, of Medina, urged adoption of the Roosevelt resolution in compliance with the will of the people expressed at the primaries.

SIN'S PROFIT 16 MILLIONS

In Chicago, Resorts Pay Huge Dividends, Dean Sumner Asserts.

Chicago, June 4.—Profits of owners of disorderly resorts in Chicago are $16,000,000 a year, according to Walter T. Sumner, dean of the Cathedral of Sts. Peter and Pau, and chairman of the Chicago Vice Commission, in an address before the sixth annual convention of the mayors of Illinois recently in session in Evanston. Dean Sumner appealed to the mayors to suppress the social evil.

"Our deal is, of course, immediate annihilation of this great evil, but this is impracticable. All we can ask at present, therefore, is for you to do all in your power to suppress and regulate it," said Dean Sumner. "I do not agree with those officials who say that vice cannot be entirely suppressed. I deny that the evil is a biological necessity."

He read statistics to show that 60 per cent of the support of the evil were married men.

DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT IS ILL

Appendicitis Is Feared and Montreal Specialist Is Summoned.

Quebec, June 4.—It was reported here yesterday that her royal highness, the Duchess of Connaught, was indisposed, and that appendicitis was feared. Later it was stated that the duchess was better, and was so well that the Duke of Connaught attended the state dinner given by his honor, the lieutenant governor, at Spencer Wood, in honor of the birthday of the king.

Last evening, however, a message was sent to Montreal ordering the attendance of Dr. A. E. Garrow, the surgical specialist, as soon as possible. It was stated that this measure was taken as a matter of precaution, and that her highness was resting easily. At midnight it was said at the citadel that the royal family had retired for the night and that all reports of serious illness were unfounded.

GIRL SLAIN BY JEALOUS LOVER

Seventeen-Year-Old San Francisco Girl Shot Down.

San Francisco, June 4.—Bernice Lillian Godair, a 17-year-old high school student, was shot and killed on the front porch of her home here last night by Charles H. Bonner, 19 years old. Bonner was captured after a chase of four blocks by a policeman.

Miss Godair had just returned from the theatre in company with her aunt and an escort when she was called to the door by Bonner.

"You turned me down and I'm going to kill you," he cried, and then fired. The deed was witnessed by the aunt, Mrs. Mary Breaux, and Samuel Houghton.

Bonner tried out his revolver in a park near the girl's home before the tragedy, shooting three times at a target.

In his cell at the city prison Bonner declined to discuss the shooting further than to say he had been jilted by his victim.

DOCTORS AGREE CANDY IS OF DISTINCT FOOD VALUE

New York, May 31.—The increasing consumption of candy in this country has been the subject of considerable comment at medical meetings here recently. According to the New York Medical Journal, it is generally agreed that the food value of candy is beyond dispute and that it has a therapeutic use in certain forms of heart disease. The absence of fat, it seems, is an indication that children should not partake of it in unlimited quantities although the only danger from eating it lies in the fact that it is often adulterated.

"It is quite probable," says this authority, "that candy used to be denied to children largely because they liked it so well. The puritanical ideal that anything very pleasant must be wrong, was long a dominant factor in the modelling of our diets and in the conduct of our lives. Happily for the children, and for many adults as well, we are coming to look with a little less suspicion upon our feelings and desires.

"In the past five years there has been an increase of $47,709,000 in the value of the candy produced in the United States. This increase has undoubtedly been influenced in no small measure by the change in the attitude of the medical profession toward the matter of the consumption of candy.

"The drawback in permitting the child to eat unlimited candy lies in the absence of fat. If the parent is warned to introduce sufficient quantities of the carbon-hydrates by insisting upon the use of butter or oils in the diet, the child may generally eat pure candy without detriment and even with distinct advantage.

"The sole danger of candy eating lies in adulteration. Common sense will eventually put a stop to all food adulteration. Meanwhile the candy lover may confine his palate to confections of modest hue or to those marketed under honorable names."

FLEE MEXICO AS FAST AS POSSIBLE

Americans Get Out of Chihuahua as Quickly as They Get Trains.

El Paso, Tex., June 1.—American and other foreign residents are leaving the city of Chihuahua and the rebel zone in northern Mexico as rapidly as train service will permit. The warning from Washington several weeks ago for Americans to remove themselves from scenes of disturbance is believed to have been reiterated within the last three days through Marion Letcher, American consul at Chihuahua.

Worse Than Madero Revolt.

Passengers who arrived on the special train From Chihuahua late last night—the only one that has been run in three days—were agreed in their assertions today that even in the long period of isolation which Chihuahua suffered during the Madero revolution no such perilous conditions or demoralized business prospects existed for foreigners as are today spreading alarm through northern Mexico.

For Fiat Money.

The issuance of fiat money by the rebel government has come as the last straw in the business fabric of the city of Chihuahua. Merchants fear they will be called upon to exchange good currency for the rebel script created to fill the financial emergencies of the rebel campaign.

Principal among the grievances which the rebels have against the United States is the strict border patrol preventing the smuggling of ammunition. A thousand rounds of ammunition brings $85 today in the rebel zone if gotten across the boundary intact.

While the border patrol is rigidly blocking the traffic in ammunition in this vicinity there are said to be unprotected points on the barren plains of New Mexico and Arizona where arms are gotten into Mexico.

Rebel sympathizers along the New Mexico and Arizona border are much more numerous than is generally realized, according to advices received here today. Agua Prieta, the port of entry opposite Douglas, Arizona, is at present held by the federal government which has been sending its arms and ammunition there for the supply of its troops in northern Mexico, but the number of rebel sympathizers in Agua Prieta is so considerable that the federal government has decided to stop shipments to that point until further assurances can be secured of the loyalty of the garrison.

Garibaldi in Command.

Guiseppi Garibaldi, grandson of the Italian liberator, who is commissioned by President Madero to direct troop movements close to the border, left here for Douglas, Ariz., today, to get in touch with his officers in the state of Sonora.

ADVOCATES NEW NAVIGATION LAWS

Senator Rayner Declares That Our Present Statutes Are Antiquated.

Washington, May 29.—Discussing the Titanic disaster in the senate today, Senator Rayner, of Maryland, denounced the United States admiralty and navigation laws as "an incongruous collection of antiquated statutes, which should be repealed and reenacted so as to meet the necessities of ocean intercourse of the present day." Senator Rayner dwelt at length on the "lesson of religious faith" that the Titanic disaster should have taught, and asserted that the country needs "severe lessons that will strengthen the pillars and altars of its faith."

On this point the senator said:

"We are to a large extent today defying the ordinances of God, and the sooner we awaken to a realizing sense of our responsibility the better it will be for the spiritual elevation of the country. We are running mad with the lust of wealth, and of power, and of ambition. We are separating society into casts, with fabulous fortunes upon the one side and destitution and poverty on the other. It takes a terrible warning to bring us back to our moorings and our senses. We are abandoning the devout and simple lives of our ancestors, and the fabric of our firesides is weakening at the foundation. If this disaster teaches no lesson, or points no moral, then let us pass it by with stoical indifference, until the next disaster comes, and in the meantime let the carnival go on. May the heart-rending scenes upon this night of anguish and of woe give us faith and lead us back to the altar of our fathers. I will not rehearse the agonies of this midnight sacrifice. I cannot afford to dwell upon them or listen to the details that almost distract the mind and break the heart. It is the lesson and the moral that I am searching for."

Senator Rayner urged legislation that would make the controlling officers of corporations criminally responsible for careless and negligent management of the corporations they control.

Discussing the causes of the disaster the senator said:

"It seems to be universally conceded that this ship was not equipped with a sufficient number of lifeboats to provide for the safety of its passengers. There may have been a sufficient number in accordance with the rules of the British Board of Trade, but it is a conceded fact that the great loss of life occurred because there was an insufficient number to meet the necessities of the case and rescue the passengers and crew.

"The failure of foreign steamships to carry searchlights is utterly inexcusable, and if a proper searchlight had been upon this vessel, in my judgment, the accident could have been avoided. The failure to supply the proper officers with binoculars was unquestionably an act of negligence, especially as I gather from the testimony that a demand had been made by the proper officers for them, and the demand had been refused.

"There was not the proper attention paid to the wireless messages that the ship received. This appears to me to have been an inexcusable act of negligence.

"The speed of the vessel was not lowered, as it should have been, when notice was received that she was in a dangrous zone. My own judgment, therefore, is that there was negligence in this case and that the disaster was attributable to the want of due care upon the part of the company and of those in charge of the ship. The proper tribunals will determine upon this question unaffected by any conclusion that we may arrive at in the premises."

ISMAY JUSTIFIES CAPT. SMITH

London, June 4.—Bruce Ismay told the British court of inquiry today that it had been planned to drive the Titanic at full speed during a few favorable hours of her maiden trip and that he considered Captain Smith fully justified in going at full speed through the ice region so long as weather conditions made it possible to see ice ahead.

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THREE-PLY .. Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.50 per roll.

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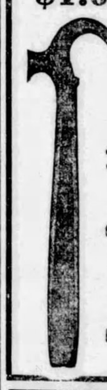

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ROB AMERICANS IN MEXICO AND WARN OF AN ATTAC

By the Associated Press.

Mazatlan, Mexico, May 31.—Americans are being robbed and evicted from their properties in southern Sinaloa, said Manager Musick, of the Concha ranch, who arrived here with four others from Concha yesterday.

They made their way on a handcar for 80 miles when rebels compelled them to leave with only a few clothes and what money they could conceal.

Sunday morning Canedo and 200 rebels raided the Concha ranch. They took all horses, equipment, ammunition and food for man and beast, leaving the colonists absolutely stripped of necessities.

Manager Musick showed a "Salvo Conducto' 'from Rebel Leader T... do, but it was declared worthless.

After warning the Americans to leave, Canedo said, "Your people in Mexico are to be attacked." The Concha colonists are from the vicinity of Fargo, N. D. There is not an American can left on the place.

INVESTIGATE BEEF TRU

Washington, June 4.—The ho... judiciary committee decided in ... ecutive session today to undertake ... preliminary investigation of the "... trust."

The committee agreed to report ... Edwards resolution calling for the ... vate inquiry will be made. The c... mittee does not purpose now to ... vestigation, but before doing so a ... any of the men heavily interested ... the packing industry or to underta... any sensational investigation of pa... ing house conditions.

A blackish incrustation in s... places four inches thick, on the ... derside of the cornice of St. Pa... Cathedral, and due to the action ... sulphuric acid upon the stone, ... fies to the effects of the smoke ... in London.